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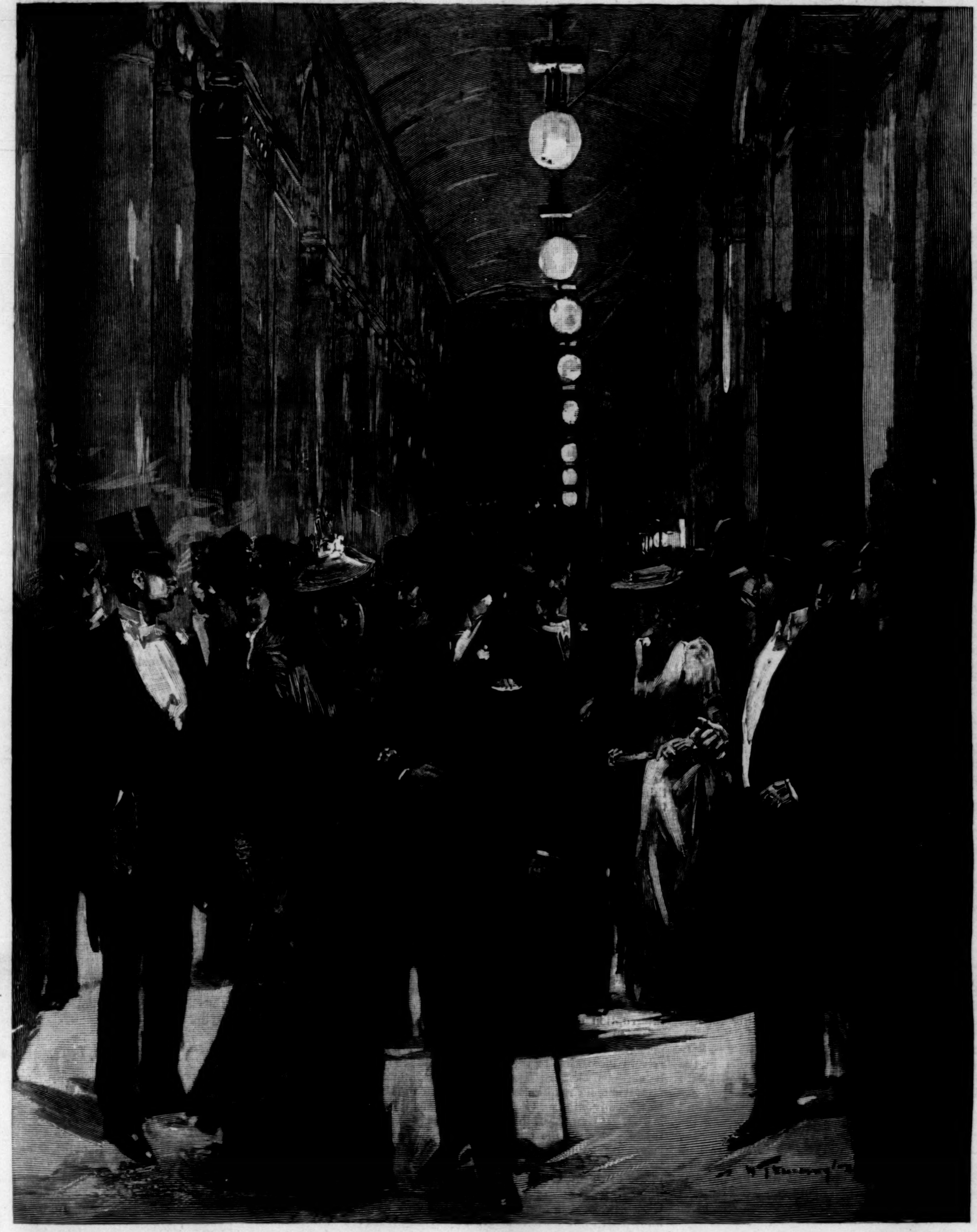

COLONNADE, MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.—Drawn by W. T. Smedley.—[See Page 542.]

NOTICE.

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HARPER'S WEEKLY,

No. 1804.

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THE LATE GLORIOUS DAY.

THE reports from all parts of the country of the observance of the late Fourth of July show that the old-fashioned celebration has largely disappeared. Even the reading of the Declaration is not very general, and the event which the day commemorates is scarcely mentioned. This is inevitable, but the interest of the day does not decline, nor are there wanting topics enough for the most inspiring eloquence. The two most conspicuous celebrations are usually at Tammany Hall and at Woodstock, in Connecticut, where for many years Mr. BOWEN has assembled Presidents, Senators and Representatives, and distinguished men of all kinds, to honor the day with speech and song. The two celebrations also have a distinctive political or partisan character. At Woodstock it is the Republican doctrine which is heard, and at Tammany it is the Democratic view which is extolled. Instead, therefore, of the old historic treatment, and the vindication of popular as against monarchical institutions, we learn at Woodstock that protection and the dominance of the Republican party are the legitimate results of the principles of the Declaration and of the purpose of the Constitution, and at Tammany Hall that those legitimate results are really to be found only in the precepts and practice of the Democratic party—apparently as exemplified by Tammany.

This year Senators HAWLEY and ALDRICH, and Messrs. MURAT HALSTEAD and DEPEW and General HOWARD, were the chief speakers at Woodstock, and Senator COLQUITT, and Messrs. CRISP, MCMILLAN, COOPER, HERBERT, and MCKAY, at Tammany Hall. Mr. DEPEW remarked that college professors and mugwumps had suppressed the general observance of the Fourth before the war because the speeches of the day fostered the national vice of brag. But General HOWARD touched the real reason of former indifference to the day in saying that it was due to the consciousness of the travesty of shouting for the universal liberty of a country which held three millions of men in slavery. Mr. MCKINLEY wisely found the secret of our national greatness in the American home, which, however, he would maintain and defend by a high tariff. Senator ALDRICH was very severe upon certain unnamed cowards and sneaks, and found in education and protection the hope of continued progress and prosperity; while Mr. HALSTEAD spoke very plainly and pointedly in deprecation of national brag, and the folly of living in a fool's paradise—a strain of remark which is not dyspeptic, but, on the contrary, implies vigorous political health. As WENDELL PHILLIPS said, we can be as good as our fathers only by being better.

At Tammany Hall it was the Republican party, not the British monarchy, which received no quarter. The Billion Congress was exposed in all its enormity, and it was the Democratic party, as the party of the people, which was hailed as the harbinger of national justice, peace, simplicity, and happiness. As the theological professor said, after hearing the debate for and against immortality, "there seems to be a great deal of truth upon both sides." Mr. CRISP said that the active opposition of parties is indispensable to liberty and progress, so that the professor's remark may be held as applicable to the two sides represented at Woodstock and Tammany. For if all the right were on one side, the opposition certainly would not be indispensable to its triumph. To acknowledge that opposing parties are indispensable to freedom is to admit that one of them cannot be all right and the other all wrong, and consequently to represent either as radically threatening the public welfare is absurd. When affairs really reach that point, it is not a question of politics, but of civil war. "His Majesty's opposition" is not a body of traitors, but of citizens of the same country who differ upon questions open to difference of opinion.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR IN ENGLAND.

"TAKEN as a whole, the greeting extended to the Queen's warlike young grandson was without parallel in the history of England." This was the cabled report of the reception of the Emperor of Germany. It was a youth coming to see his grandmother, but it was also the meeting of the two most powerful monarchs in Europe. It was more than that, because in these persons it was the meeting of the two most powerful people in Europe. The German and the English speaking influence combined is the strongest in the world. In a large degree also it is homogeneous. But while the forms of monarchy are preserved in England, as in Germany, the fact has practically disappeared. The British government is especially that of the British people. But the German government, parliamentary in form, is in fact military, and the Emperor, with all the traditions of royalty, is also the head of the army. Yet in no country is education so universal; and although militarism is an influence as subtle as it is powerful, yet its absolute hold upon a nation is necessarily relaxed in the degree of the national enlightenment. When bayonets begin to think, despotism begins to tremble.

The visit of the Emperor to England is simultaneous with the renewal of the triple alliance. This is a bond of mutual defence between Germany, Austria, and Italy, and while it holds, the peace of Europe is felt to be assured. In the feeling of Europe, the restless and menacing states are Russia and France. Great Britain makes no alliance, but her sympathy is undoubtedly with Germany and Italy. The actual disposition of the young Emperor of Germany is not apparent, except that his course since his coronation has not justified the apprehension which was freely expressed before it that he would make war. Where he was to make war, or why, was not stated. But his temperament was represented as arbitrary, and his tastes were said to be military, and a kind of emulation of FREDERICK the Great was evidently anticipated. It was undoubtedly largely the talk of quidnuncs. The Emperor was a very young man, and a young man necessarily very little known. There was probably no more accurate estimate of him than that of Mr. POULTENEY BIGELOW, who was his schoolmate, and Mr. BIGELOW gave a very agreeable picture of his former comrade. Since his accession to the throne the young Emperor has said some things that were not wise, but he has done nothing to startle Europe with apprehension, although the dismissal of BISMARCK aroused universal attention.

But the dismissal did not prove to be a portent of war or disaster. Indeed, it is rather extraordinary that the most imposing and important political personage in the world could be summarily removed without perceptible effect upon the course of public affairs, and with only a momentary and natural shock of public feeling. The impression made by BISMARCK'S personality has certainly been disturbed by his course since his removal. Apparently he has somewhat mistaken his hold upon Germany. It was not that of a popular leader, but of a ruler of great resources and despotic will. Consequently when he fell from power, and it was seen that there was no interruption of the usual course of events, that the situation was, in fact, unaffected, there was no strong personal feeling and loyalty upon which he could rely in opposition to the government. It is not to be expected that BISMARCK will greatly influence affairs when he reappears in the German Parliament. In the conviction of Germany, undoubtedly, his day is past. It was one of the good features of NAPOLEON that he blended the enthusiasm of a vast personal following with his mental grasp and his imperial will, and that he was a young man and a romantic figure to the imagination of France. In all this he differed from BISMARCK. The young Emperor of Germany is still largely unknown. But what is known will not alienate English sympathy from the grandson of the Queen.

THE ROUT OF SENATORS PLUMB AND GORMAN.

MR. THEODORE ROOSEVELT, of the National Civil Service Commission, is the right man in the right place. His alert mind, his strong conviction, his accurate knowledge of details, and his aggressive temperament instantly challenge any false statement or sneering assumption against reform from whatever source it may proceed. Senators PLUMB and GORMAN have had occasion recently to discover that Mr. ROOSEVELT is "an ugly customer" to deal with upon this subject except with facts and arguments. If anybody supposes, said Senator PLUMB in his place, that the Civil Service Commission is now without fear or favor, he is entirely mistaken. Favoritism of the grossest kind is shown, and underhand work takes place by which persons are picked out for selection by that Commission. This, says Mr. ROOSEVELT, is a charge of cheap corruption. It was susceptible of immediate proof or disproof. If true, the Commissioners were guilty of official misconduct. If false and without foundation, the wanton allegation of such rumors, or, as Mr. PLUMB says, "information which seems to me to be conclusive," is saved from being infamous only by being contemptible.

The Commission instantly wrote to Senator PLUMB asking that the information on which his assertion was based should be immediately furnished to the President if it affected the Commission, and to the Commission if it affected any of their subordinates. They promised prompt and thorough investigation, adding that all their books, records, and papers were open to any responsible person, and that the career of every appointee could be traced in detail from his examination to his appointment. Nothing could be more frank, honorable, and explicit than the offer of the Commission to meet the charges of Senator PLUMB. Three months and more have passed, but neither Senator PLUMB nor Senator STEWART, who had sustained his charge, has answered the letter of the Commission. The reason, says Mr. ROOSEVELT, is that the statement did not contain a particle of truth, a fact which both Senators knew, or ought to have known, when they made it.

Senator GORMAN also foolishly exposed himself to the same unsparing castigation. He said, in an interview, to show the absurdity of reform, that a letter-carrier was asked "the most direct route from Baltimore to China." Mr. ROOSEVELT wrote him promptly, saying that if such a question was asked it was against the explicit orders of the Commission, which had in its office a complete set of the examination papers of every letter-carrier since the examinations began. The papers had been thoroughly examined, and no such question appeared. Would Mr. GORMAN kindly state the date and place of the examination, or would he send a person to search the papers for the question which he alleged to have been put to "a bright young man in the city of Baltimore"? Mr. GORMAN discreetly did not respond. After a few weeks, therefore, Mr. ROOSEVELT publicly told the truth in saying that Senator GORMAN had told something else than the truth, for no such question was asked as he asserted to have been asked. To this challenge Senator GORMAN made no other reply than to state in the Senate that in common with everybody who had criticised the inability of the Commission to enforce the reform law, he had been very severely criticised by the President of the Commission—meaning Mr. ROOSEVELT, who is not the President—and when Senator BLAIR asked him what he did about it, Senator GORMAN answered: "I did about it what I do in the case of all interference by impudent people who without warrant ask me about my discharge of my duty. I took no notice of it." Evidently Senator GORMAN had stated what was untrue, and would not acknowledge it. The conclusive evidence of its untruth was offered to him, and he would not look at it. His conduct convicts him of bearing false witness, as that of Mr. ROOSEVELT shows the perfect readiness of the Commission to answer every question, and of Mr. ROOSEVELT himself to expose remorselessly the ignominious attempts of Senators of the United States to slander other public officers. No member of Congress who has read Mr. ROOSEVELT'S letter describing the complete and ludicrous rout of Senators PLUMB and GORMAN, and Senator STEWART as their reserve, is likely to attack the Civil Service Commission without carefully surveying the ground.

PERSONAL POLITICS.

THERE is constant complaint that our politics are too personal. We are warned that personal politics, or the traducing of those who enter public life, inevitably tend to exclude from public affairs the very men who should be solicited to take part in them. Moreover, it is alleged that to degrade political discussion into attacks upon personal conduct and character is hopelessly to degrade politics, and to imperil liberty itself. These are sound propositions. There is no doubt that if those who hold office and those who are nominated for office are persons who are unfit for such trusts, whether by incapacity or dishonesty,

or for whatever personal cause, it is a very great public misfortune, and does unquestionably tend to degrade politics. But when we all concede this, must we also concede that the remedy is to say nothing about it; and when ANANIAS is nominated, must we confine our remarks to the vital necessity of truthfulness in the conduct of public affairs? In other words, whose fault is it that there is so much personal politics? Is it the fault of those who nominate or elect or appoint unworthy persons, or of those who expose and condemn the unworthiness?

Take a pending case, that of Mr. JOHN WANAMAKER, the Postmaster-General. What is the proper course for an honest journal? It must, of course, publish the facts whatever they may be. But must it do no more? On the contrary, as a guide of public opinion and to aid good government, must it not necessarily comment upon the facts, and can it do this without personal reference? Ought it to say that such facts are in evidence, and although they appear to implicate the Postmaster-General, yet he says that whatever seems to affect him injuriously is misunderstood, and that he desires to have it understood that he has done nothing wrong. Therefore he has done nothing wrong. There is only a misunderstanding so far as concerns him, but BARDSLEY and two or three dead men were very wicked, and every patriotic journal will avoid the disgusting tendency to personality in politics. Is this what a journal desirous of decent politics and honest government should do? What facts appear in the case? Mr. WANAMAKER says:

"I have been a depositor only; never was an incorporator, officer, or director. I never owned a share of the stock. I held until recently 2516 shares as collateral, as hereinafter stated."

According to the evidence before the investigating committee

"the books of the bank show that eleven certificates for 2625 shares of stock were issued to JOHN WANAMAKER between March 3, 1886, and May 31, 1887, and the testimony of his brokers and of two presidents of other banks shows that WANAMAKER transferred some of this stock, and raised money on it, precisely as he would have done had he been its owner. On the certificates for 1000 shares there are no signatures; the certificates for the remaining 1625 shares are signed by JOHN WANAMAKER in the presence of W. RANKIN, who WANAMAKER'S secretary says was WANAMAKER'S office-boy."

Mr. WANAMAKER says:

"Mr. LUCAS died August 18, 1888. I received the stock from LUCAS, a long time previous to his death, at different times. Perhaps he would bring me 200 shares. He would say, when I wanted to buy 1000 shares of stock, he would bring it. I kept it in my pocket-book. I was not a stockholder of record. I had no business to have this stock had Mr. LUCAS kept his agreement. He should have given me money, but he did not."

According to the evidence before the committee

"all except four of the certificates were issued after LUCAS'S death, between June 29, 1889, and December 2, 1890. They were for 1450 shares of stock, and were issued to clerks, some of whom were in WANAMAKER'S employ, and some of whom were in the employ of his brokers. All these clerks who have testified agree in saying that they were men of straw, that they never owned the stock, and that the money raised on it went to Mr. WANAMAKER. Mr. WANAMAKER'S brokers, ERWIN & TOLAND, testify that he used this stock as collateral continuously from its dates of issue till February, 1891, or shortly before the failure of the bank."

Again Mr. WANAMAKER says:

"I was not instrumental in delaying to the extent of one minute the closing of the bank or the appointment of a receiver."

According to the evidence before the committee

"on April 2, 1891, Mr. WANAMAKER telegraphed to the Comptroller of the Currency: 'I would recommend appointment of receiver be deferred, say one day, until he [MARSH] has opportunity to state something more definite,' and on April 8th he telegraphed him again, this time from the White House: 'MARSH telegraphs me to-day to inform you that the parties negotiating for control of bank are to give answer to him on Friday next.'"

Such contradictions unexplained involve administrations and imperil parties. Their publication is undoubtedly personal politics, but who is responsible? Such facts, in connection with those under which Mr. WANAMAKER made his appearance in politics and public life, namely, raising an immense sum of money, which he placed in the hands of MATTHEW QUAY to be disbursed in a campaign notorious for its corruption, and of which the expenditure has never been accounted for, are facts which certainly demand of Mr. WANAMAKER something more than an offer to explain if the committee desire it. Who is more interested in the complete clearing up of the contradiction, the committee or the Postmaster-General?

SECRETARY TRACY AT OWEGO.

THE most striking and thoughtful oration of the Fourth of July was that of Secretary TRACY at Owego. It was just thirty years since he delivered the oration on the same day and on the same spot, and the Tioga County regiment marched to the war under his command. This year a monument to the heroes of the war was unveiled, and General TRACY'S subject was prescribed for him by all the circumstances and associations of the place and time.

His oration was a graphic, concise, and philosophic exposition of the causes of the war, of the cardinal political acts which had most assailed the Constitution, and the objects and consequences of the struggle.

The tone and scope of the oration were worthy of the theme and the day. They were those of a patriot and a statesman, and the discourse was of a kind that should be constantly heard for the illumination of every generation in regard to the civil war. As the expression of one of the chief officers of the national government, such words as the following are very significant. After acknowledging in the most unqualified terms the sincerity of the political doctrine of State secession as generally held in the Southern States, the orator said:

"And shall we, fellow-citizens, who came victorious out of the struggle, grudge to them the precious tradition of valor and heroism that their armies, even though vanquished, have left them? As we stand here to-day, raising this monument to our beloved dead, we remember that we are also celebrating the independence of a united nation; and looking back across the dark gulf of a civil war, through 115 years of national existence, we can but think of a restored Union, and say to these others, 'You were our enemies; you are our countrymen.' [Applause.] A quarter of a century has passed, and all the bitterness of the struggle is forgotten. Like us, they have veterans living and beloved dead. Like us, they still cling fondly to those dear associations, the companionships formed on the march, in the tent, around the camp fire, and in the stress of battle. Like us, they fought from conviction, though their conviction was founded upon that mistaken doctrine of allegiance which they learned in their early youth; and they fought bravely and unflinchingly for a cause which, after the first two years, was wellnigh hopeless."

These words express the general feeling of the most patriotic and intelligent Americans of every State and section. On both sides there may be Jacobites who live only in the past, and on both sides there will be sometimes demonstrations and enterprises which wise Americans will deplore. A reasonable criticism of such acts need not be misinterpreted as proof of hostility. Free speech is the bulwark of liberty, and those who resort to it must not resent its answering freedom. While such speeches as General TRACY'S are delivered on Independence Day, although the subject be different, the old patriotic Fourth of July oration remains.

MR. BLAINE'S HEALTH.

FOR some reason there is great difficulty in ascertaining the precise condition of Mr. BLAINE'S health. It is known that on his visit to New York at the opening of the Music Hall he was taken ill, and that after a confinement of some weeks he went to Bar Harbor, where he is still not well. But the studied silence which is maintained produces rumors, and even detailed statements, which, under the circumstances, might be wisely corrected.

The persistence of the press in its inquiry into private affairs is often extremely impertinent. Many of the subjects into which the newspaper reporter pries are emphatically not public concerns. But the health of an important and conspicuous public officer, or even of a private person but a public man and a great party leader, like Mr. GLADSTONE, for instance, is a matter of legitimate public interest. Speculation and assertion would still be rife undoubtedly, whatever might be said. But they would be evidently mere gossip if responsible statements by physicians or others were made public.

There is no doubt that the uncertainty in regard to Mr. BLAINE'S condition affects seriously the course of affairs in his party. If he were robust and active, and interposed no objection, the movement for his nomination next year would proceed with undoubted success. But in the uncertainty nothing can be done by his friends, or can be done only with doubt and hesitation. Meanwhile, as under such circumstances the condition of a man who is not well is usually greatly exaggerated, it is fair to presume that the worst accounts of Mr. BLAINE'S situation are untrue.

PARTY CLUBS.

MR. BRICE, the chairman of the Democratic National Committee, is evidently alarmed by the systematic organization of Republican clubs throughout the country, and advises a similar organization of Democratic societies to counteract the Republican. This is a method of stimulating party spirit which was illustrated by the former Republican Wide-awakes and Boys in Blue. But such associations thrive mainly upon sentiment, and they have never flourished in the Democratic party because its traditions are not inspiring.

The Democrats had nothing to oppose to the log-cabin and hard-cider enthusiasm of the Whigs fifty years ago, nor to the later cries and clubs of the Republicans. The singing of campaigns has been always on the Republican side. The contest of next year will undoubtedly develop the usual festive uproar as the election approaches. But the only appeal to sentiment will be the Republican tradition of the moral crusade against slavery and the glories of the emancipating war. This, of course, will be totally irrelevant, but no more so than the appeal to Democratic tradition which cannot be made inspiring.

Democratic success in 1892 will depend, as it did in 1884, upon votes which are not properly Democratic. The friends of a moderate tariff are unquestionably a larger body than the advocates of the McKINLEY bill. But they are not traditionally Democrats. Indeed, many of the strongest opponents of high protection are independents in politics, because party lines do not now define political sympathies. They may call themselves Republicans with the protesting Republicans in Pennsylvania, or Democrats, as President ELIOT and other Massachusetts men call themselves. But the former cling to the traditions of the party with which they act, and the latter repudiate them. The former disclaim the present drift of the Republican party, but it is only the present drift of the Democratic party which reconciles the latter to the name.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN.

AFTER the nomination of Mr. LINCOLN in the Republican Convention of 1860 at Chicago, the New York delegation returned to its rooms. "We came from a great State," Mr. EVARTS had said, as the chairman of the SEWARD delegation, moving to make the nomination of LINCOLN unanimous, "bringing with us, as we thought, the name of a great statesman." The delegation had not doubted that Mr. SEWARD would be nominated, and its disappointment was sore. But the most pathetic figure was that of THURLOW WEED, whose labors and hopes of many years had been totally overthrown by the defeat of Mr. SEWARD, and he did not restrain his tears.

To inquiries in regard to the Vice-Presidency he said only that JOHN HICKMAN, of Pennsylvania, was a good man. But it was generally understood that New York had no candidate for the second place, and the selection of HANNIBAL HAMLIN was as excellent as could have been made. Mr. HAMLIN was a plain, sturdy, modest, upright, courageous New-Englander, a man of strong convictions, and of ability to stand by them, altogether an admirable representative of the character and quality of the Republican party, although not an original Republican. He had been a Democrat, but had left his party in 1856 upon the slavery issue.

From that time until his death he was in strict accord with that party. The great distinction of his life was his official association as Vice-President with ABRAHAM LINCOLN, and such was his integrity of character and sound judgment that he commanded the entire confidence of his political friends as a satisfactory successor of the President should succession become necessary. His cheery simplicity of life, his equable temperament, his active and intelligent interest in public affairs, remained unchanged until, suddenly and without pain, his life ended at the age of eighty-two.

PERSONAL.

MUCH of the credit of Harvard's recent boating victory at New London is given to Dr. WILLIAM MERRITT CONANT, a graduate of over ten years ago, and now assistant demonstrator of anatomy at the medical school. He told the crew how to exercise and what to eat, drawing many of his conclusions from personal experience; for while in college he was a great runner and a valued member of the foot-ball team.

—WILLIAM LIDDERDALE, who is known as the hero of the BARING crisis, in that his financial statesmanship not only saved the great firm of BARING BROTHERS from collapse, but also prevented the shock to the business world that must have resulted had the house gone down, is a Scotchman by birth, and fifty-nine years old. He began life in the employ of a Liverpool business firm, became a partner, and for over twenty years has been a director of the Bank of England. For his assistance in the BARING affair he has received the freedom of the city of London in a gold casket, which is eight inches long, six inches high, and four wide.

—CHARLES D. ROBERTSON, of Baltimore, is remembered as the seaman on Commodore FARRAGUT'S flagship *Hartford*, who, while in action in April, 1862, picked up a hissing shell that had fallen on the gun-deck, and threw it overboard. His act saved the lives of many, and Congress voted him a medal for his bravery.

—Bishop G. T. BEDELL has given his beautiful estate at Gambier, Ohio, valued at $30,000, and known as "Kokosing," to Kenyon College. The handsome stone mansion, in a grove of trees, may be made the home of the college president.

—PUVIS DE CHAVANNES, who succeeds MEISSONIER as president of the National Society of French Artists, is a great painter of frescoes, and has decorated the walls of many public buildings in Paris and the provinces. He is well advanced in years, tall, intellectual, and an elegant gentleman. It is hardly necessary to say that he does not share his predecessor's unreasonable hatred for Americans.

—General BOOTH, of the Salvation Army, who asked for £100,000, with which to regenerate some of the social conditions of London, announces that he has received £10,000 more than that sum, and is promised an additional £10,000.

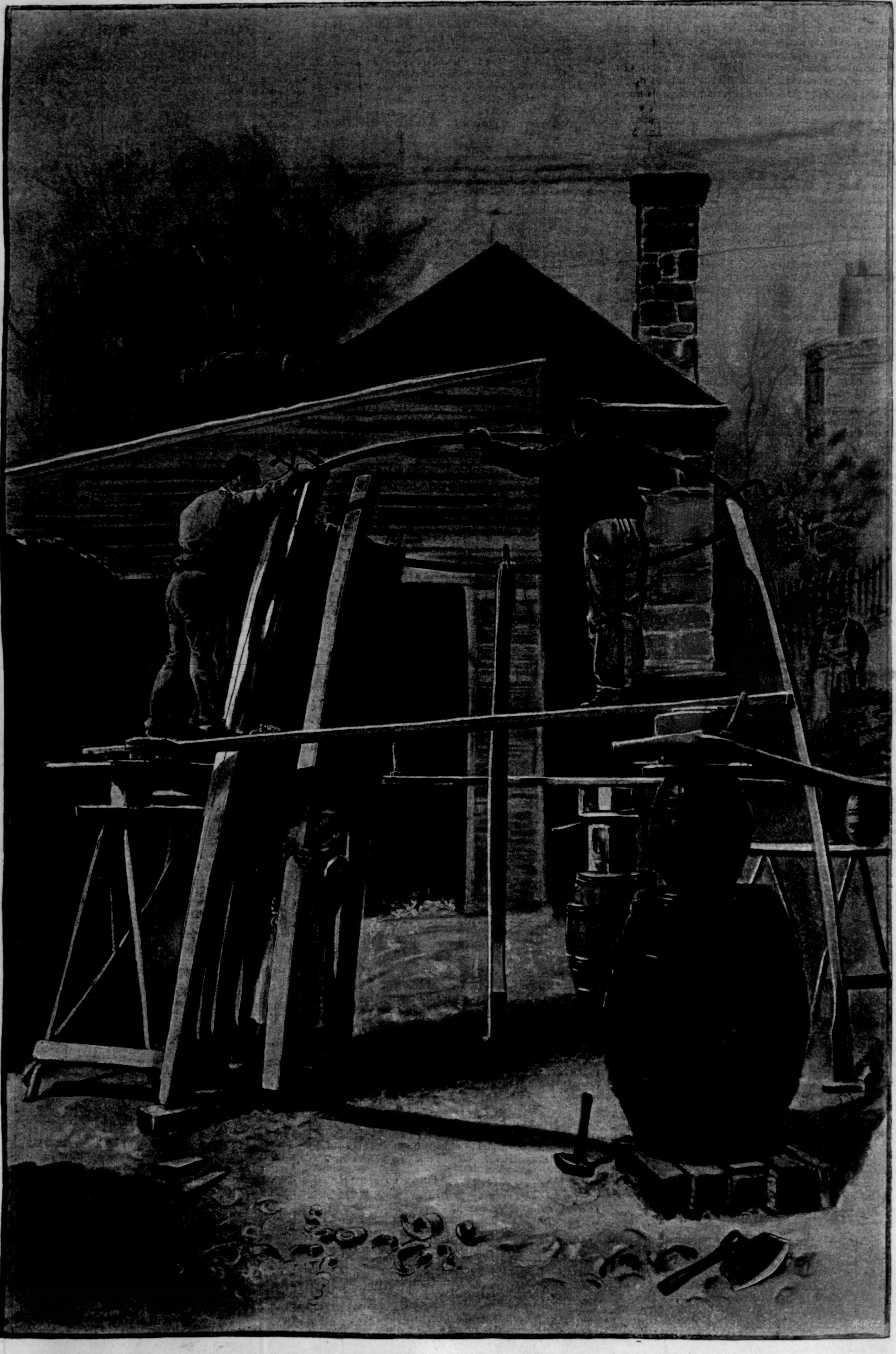
—The Chinese minister and his wife, at Washington, have been holding a ten days' celebration over the recent birth of a daughter.

—The first blind person to pass the examination of the American College of Musicians in this city is HENRY TSCHUDI, who comes from Corinth, Mississippi, and has been a pupil in the New York Institution for the Blind for the last six years. He has from childhood shown a talent for music, and now, at the age of seventeen years, handles the pipe organ as well as an organist with two good eyes.

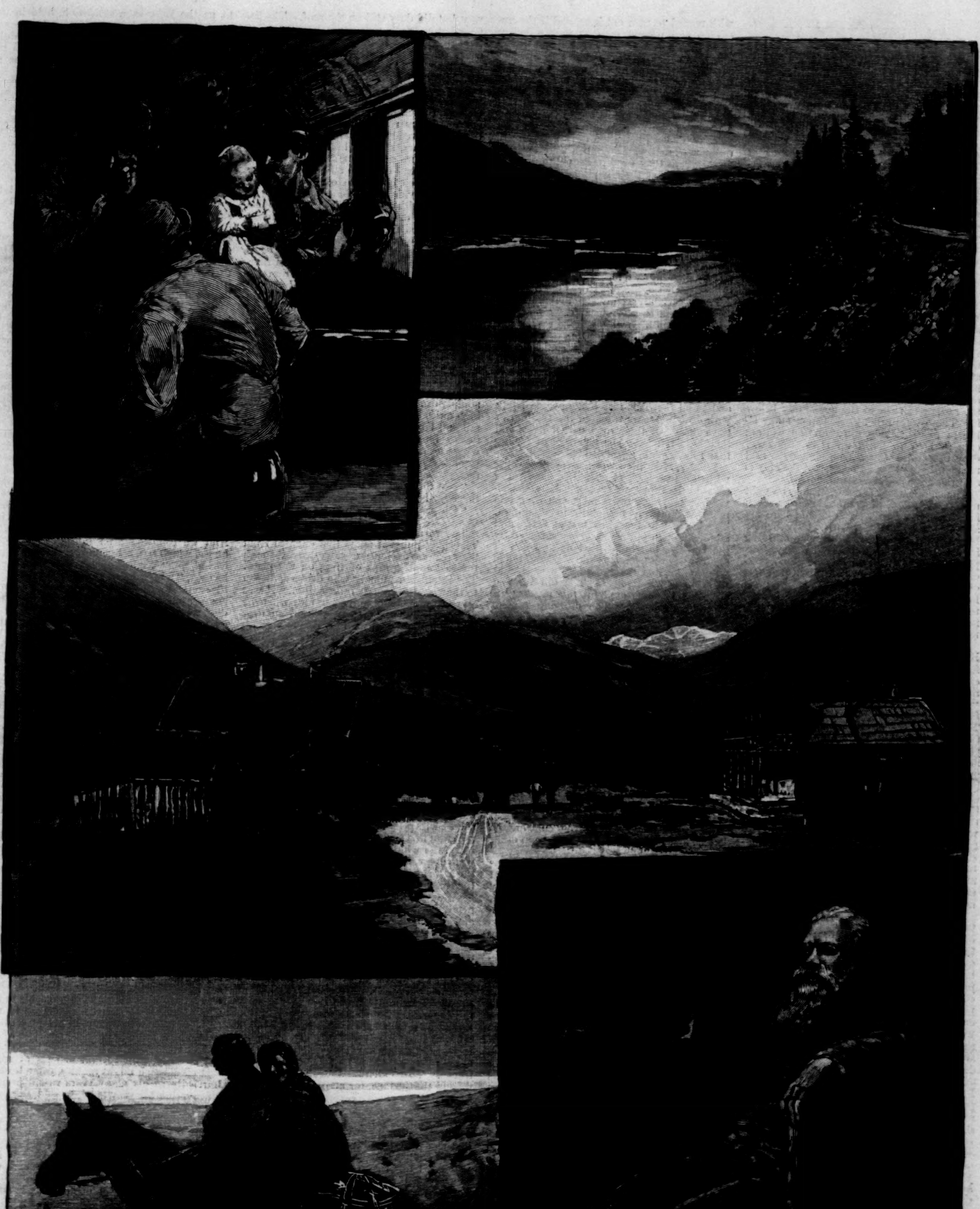
—ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON brags over the fireplace and Chippendale furniture in his Samoa house as the only specimens of the kind on the island.

—The British government has bought and will restore Dove Cottage, at Grasmere, the former home of WORDSWORTH and his sister DOROTHY, and afterwards occupied by DE QUINCEY.

—EUGENE FIELD, of Chicago, whose delicate humor and verses of pathos have given him a reputation not bounded by the confines of this country, is about forty-five years old. In personal appearance he is long and lank, and the hair on his head and face is not abundant. Few men probably possess wider extremes of character, and in nothing is this shown more plainly than in his writing and in his treatment of persons. He has made many enemies, his temptation to satirize friends as well as foes being under little restraint, while the propensity to play pranks which marked him while a school-boy at Monson, Massachusetts, is still strong in his nature. The bump of veneration was evidently left out when he was made, and the higher the respectability of the victims of his jokes and jibes, the keener seems to be the enjoyment of the perpetrator. But underlying this exterior is a tenderness for children which is touching. Mr. FIELD lives quietly with his family, and his home is filled with books, many of them strange old tomes, which none but a real book-lover could crave.



GIANT COOPERING.—Drawn by W. A. Rogers.—[See Page 542.]



THE MINERS AND THE BABY.
INDIAN WOMEN.
REVELSTOKE.
THE COLUMBIA RIVER.
A RESIDENT.

AN OUT-OF-THE-WAY OUTING.—[See Story by Mrs. Custer on Page 534.]

AN OUT-OF-THE-WAY "OUTING."

BY ELIZABETH B. CUSTER.

A NEW route has just been opened from Spokane Falls, on the Northern Pacific, to Revelstoke, on the Canadian Pacific, a distance of over three hundred miles. Much of the way lies through the wildest sort of country, where no white man has ever before penetrated. If I had had the building of this road, it would have been wholly on account of the superb scenery; but the projector, Mr. D. C. Corbin—whose name is being stamped all over this country, like the Lewis and Clark of the early days of 1800—had in view the rich mines already being worked, and the certain discovery of more wealth inside the great mountains that hang over the track which skirts them.

Leaving the sound of the stone-cutter, the blasting, the hammer of the carpenter, the rattling of the trowel of the bricklayer, all the din of the cars and bustle of the crowding vehicles of the intensely alive Spokane, we rolled soon into a fine forest, much of the way so free from underbrush it looked like a park; but we came frequently on openings where the new saw-mill steamed and fumed away as if it had grown there. One of them had so much to do sawing out its own roof that the great canvas cover fluttered with the rattle and rush of the machinery below it. There were brick-yards where many laborers hurried their work on the waiting cars to help to build up burnt Spokane. Clay beds were shown us which were said to rival those of New Jersey, and the clay is sent there for pottery manufactures.

The engine, after some wheezing, brought us to the summit of the divide—over seven hundred feet above Spokane—and here lay a peaceful green lake, with pretty pebbly beach and clear water, reflecting and turning into a rich chrome the disfiguring yellow-pine buildings which are beginning to frighten away the loon, for which this little sheet of water is named. It is soon to have a good hotel on a pine-covered bluff, which is sure to be admirably managed, as the railroad is imitating England, and building its own hostelries.

The first log cabin built by the Hudson Bay Company was an event to me, as we spied it while whirling past an opening in the forest. The cabin itself is quite like that of the modern settler, but the shingles, called "shakes," chopped out with an axe by those far-back pioneers, make the roof unique. They are, perhaps, eight inches wide, and two feet long, but, after all these seventy years of use, they still keep out the rain. We now began a most tortuous route, and supposed, of course, it was because we were following the bed of Deer Creek; but as we crossed and recrossed, I ventured to ask that much-abused man, a railway official, the whys of this twisting. Whereupon I was let into the secret, which I straightway confide to you—that no other road could insinuate itself into the valley, and if it aspired to transport ore and lumber and grain, it must take to the high bluffs that rose on either side, and thereby spend mints of money.

There were few flowers in blossom, but nature seems to me to display herself in liveries of yellow at this season, and the golden-rod, the wild sunflower, the coreopsis, and the exquisite chalices of the wild primrose did their best to vary the parched surface under the pine-trees. Here and there the aspen fluttered its tender green foliage, and some one repeated its legend to us. It is that the cross on which our Lord suffered was made of the wood of that tree, and since then the leaves shiver perpetually. Certain it is that there is often not a breath of air afloat, even the delicately poised needles of the pine are still, and yet the aspen leaves quiver unceasingly. I was so thankful that while the group of people to whom, Western fashion, we had already been presented were talking about the shaking tree no one quoted,

> "Variable as the shade
> By the light quivering aspen made."

Men who would not for worlds repeat a hackneyed expression on any other subject, descend to make free use of any rhyme that attempts to touch upon *our* failings. But not these Western men so much, who confess themselves starved for the sight of a fluttering frock, and who own to feeling consoled, when they come down from their fastnesses in the mountains where they roam prospecting, at the very sight of the family linen waving on the line beside a settler's cabin. We felt that we were in a land where we could ask unlimited questions, and did not neglect such golden opportunities. Two miners sidled up to explain some point of interest, and finding their information gratefully received, kept on sidling at every excuse, and finally said, "Waal, ladies, if you only know'd how good it does seem to see wimmin again, maybe you'd excuse our pushin' ways."

After a while a settler with his wife and baby came on the train, and they borrowed the baby as soon as they dared to edge up to its mother. The little thing crowed in their arms as they handed it back and forth, and saw only the smiling blue eyes, the friendly face, and nothing of the rough clothes, the dust and grime of toil.

But grime and dust must not deceive you with regard to men out here, and if the unshaven and ragged man extends a horny palm to you, it is very apt to belong to some one who a few months before was a silken somebody at Harvard or Yale, and who has used up what the "governor" has given him as a "starter," and has gone into the mines prospecting, where barbers and baths and patent-leathers are unknown. In our car of interesting and representative Western men were two whose boots ten days before were quite new, and whose clothes were entirely fresh, and as they were presented to us, they looked down at their gaping boot toes and the nearly departed heels and blushed. We tried to tell them that we had not come out to study costumes, and we wanted to add that with such intelligent faces we would never get below the chin. They were prospectors, and had climbed up the jagged and bristling fronts of the very mountains about us, and had found what they sought, and named their mine "Last Chance," or something like that, telling its story in two words.

There certainly is great individuality in these fearless Western people. Every one seems to go on his own appointed way, never looking to see if he is following or imitating his neighbor. I wish that I could induce every one who travels over this vast new land to accept all overtures made in the way of acquaintance. There are few of the unlettered out here in this progressive world, and I find that it is rare if the people I talk with do not impart valuable information of the country or their own varied lives, and that I do not have the privilege of feeling that I have made new friends.

Finally, after fifty-seven miles of visiting with the pioneer, and watching the cleared spots in the forest, we came out into the Colville Valley, forty miles long, and over two miles wide from mountain to mountain. The harvest was stacked in the fields, and all this golden grain was being garnered by the Indians, to whom it belongs. I cannot express what a peculiar sight it was to me to witness the first savages I had ever seen at work in a wheat field. The old mission of Saint Ignatius explains this mystery of laboring red men. The Catholic fathers have been teaching them agriculture for fifty years, and in the valley, so far removed from the white man and his fire-water, the priests have worked wonders. And then the Hudson Bay Company were decided promoters of progress, and many of the half-breed sons of these educated men are now tilling the soil.

The first view we had of the Columbia River was down a deep cañon as we shot round some huge overhanging bowlders. There lay at our feet a semicircle of cultivated fields, encircled with mountains and pines, and far over to the right, bounding this sheltered valley, was the greenest river I ever saw. People who "do" the Hudson and the Rhine, or even the Mississippi, or the entirely different Missouri, must seek out a totally different set of adjectives in describing the Columbia. It has ways of its own, and its coloring, its banks, and its Dalles are distinct from other rivers.

We had the good fortune to spend some hours in this pretty horseshoe, which must have been an Arcadia to the Hudson Bay Company. They made its acres into fields, planted orchards, and built themselves a home. After the cars had skirted this garden spot, we left them to stop at a newly started town, on the edge of which was the hotel. All the streets of Marcus were carefully laid out through the forest. One looked down these vistas without so much as seeing a board as the beginning of a house. The trees looked affronted at the highways cut through their midst, but they will soon be much more so when the cabins and canvas houses begin to line the road. We named these streets Faith and Hope as we passed them, and the third we called Charity, for there the saloons had planted their shacks and tents, and surely they need the "greatest of these."

The new hotel built by the railroad looks off over a bluff on the Columbia. The settler proceeds to cut down every tree, but the same head that prospected the way through this rocky mountainous land remembered to leave the pines as a protection from the sun, and the gallery of the little inn was a most agreeable place. The dinner, too, put everybody in a frame of mind to enjoy the view; for we were not expected to live wholly upon scenery.

After the cigars of our party were smoked—for we had all suddenly become one—the proprietor said, if we women didn't mind the express wagon and some peculiarly mismated horses, a driver whose livery was his shirt sleeves, and a delay of half an hour, he would have some seats made, and send us to the falls. The boards were finally placed across a very uncertain iron rail on either side of the very high wagon, and comforters and blankets put on them. The afternoon proved so interesting to me, I was obliged to scrawl in my note-book as we descended gullies, or crossed streams, or crept along the edge of mountains.

Our first stop in this lovely valley was at the fort of the English commissioners, built in 1859, and used during the two years that they were engaged in settling the question of the boundary line between Canada and the United States. There was the usual arrangement of military quarters—long low log houses on four sides of a square. The "shakes" were curled and warped every way, but did duty still on the roof. The little windows with tiny panes let very faint light into the low rooms, into which we looked as we passed; and yet here in these almost squalid quarters lived Englishmen of title, fighting for more territory in their high-bred way, and surveying the contested land, which our officers, with equal tenacity, claimed was United States domain. After the commissioners returned to England a frontiersman moved in, and here he has lived for all these years, keeping his low dark shop filled with furs and skins, and uttering one continuous wail over the advent of the new railroad, which is sure to establish trading stores and divide his traffic with the Indians. The blacksmith shop at this fort has for its chimney the old smoke-stack of an ancient steamer, called the *Forty-niner*, that gave up its existence on the river-bank.

Near the log cabins is still one of the boats used by the commissioners, and quite different in the sharp prow and stern from the canoes or small craft now used. How well and thoroughly they built in those painstaking, deliberate days! A gust of wind could easily carry off a whole village of modern making, but these log huts may shelter a coming generation still.

We started on again over the sunshiny roads, winding through lanes that divided the fields that were bordered with hawthorn, on which the purple bunches of fruit hung in abundance. There are so few birds in this high altitude that I noticed the long straight tail and large body of one, perhaps eighteen inches long from tip to tip. The white wings swam over the field, and carried the black body almost out of sight before I found that I was seeing my first magpie.

"Not the thieving, mischievous magpie of the story-books?" I asked.

"Oh yes; the very same sly old bird," I was told.

The warm sun made the pines so fragrant. The spicy pungent odors that exhaled from their trunks enveloped us as we drove through the scattered groups of trees on the plain. The intelligent pioneer who drove us began to thaw and to impart information. It was a most unfortunate move for him when he volunteered his first story about four deer that he had reduced with his rifle to a group of three a few days before "in that very glade," pointing to the sort of a place where deer always stand in landscapes.

We came finally to a long hill, and when the horses valiantly bent their willing backs to the work, part of us decided to lighten the load, and crept up, with many a laughing groan, to the summit, and almost to the door of the mission church which the fathers built nearly sixty years ago. The plateau overlooked the whole fertile valley, and the stretch of green river that sparkled on its way to the distant sea. The roof of the church made the otherwise severely plain building picturesque. It sloped out as the old mills do, and it was perhaps planned by some Swiss priest, who remembered the chalet roof that first sheltered him. The doors hung awry, the windows were gone, the shingles were loose, but the cross stood as firmly at the helm as if carved out but yesterday. All the timbers were hewn out with the axe; the great wooden pins held them together as firmly as when first placed there. The sashes and door lintels still held a few hand-made nails, which were a precious possession in those days. Inside was a fireplace as large as a frontiersman's hut, and yet the sun-dried brick remained in place, though the windows are out and cattle have been stabled within these sacred walls. My heart was full of the devotion and self-sacrifice of the early missionaries, who so laboriously laid the foundation of what was then so large a building—for it is possibly sixty by eighty feet—and I walked reverently around through the old burying-ground, and again to the entrance. There all that is belligerent in me rose to the surface, for across the front was the advertisement of a real-estate firm. I had heard corner lots talked of so much in the "boomy" towns that I felt myself almost turning into one, but here, where the railroad had just penetrated, it seemed too much for one to endure calmly who loved these wild places. I felt that I would like to go on a pilgrimage through our Eastern States, and beg people to hurry out here before all this interesting country is levelled off, smoothed down, and made tame and commonplace. Think how weary we get of those beaten paths at home, and there is yet time to see some isolated and wild country. But a few years, I fear, will find all the individuality of this wonder-land departed, and traffic and bustle penetrating to every distant corner of the Territories. There were the usual conspicuous autographs of men who make their mark no other way save by carving their names on public walls, and the little sons of Mr. Lo had imitated them. On the door, whose panels were grooved like corduroys by the half a century of storms, but not even warped, the small Indian had sketched himself and his papoose sister and their tailless dog.

We went on our way again, meeting sometimes squaws on foot or on horseback. The Cayuse pony was always loaded with a huge pannier, as Mrs. Lo does not ride for pleasure; and as she sat perched on top, her feet were almost parallel with the pony's neck. It was a wonder to us she kept her poise. On one animal we saw two children, and a shock of black hair bobbing in and out discovered to us the baby as a sandwich, held in its place by its two sisters. Several squaws were toiling up a hill, heavily laden, dull and weary of face. Still, if I persisted in smiling and bowing, their eyes shot me a kindly gleam at last.

The Hudson Bay fort is another square surrounded by the low log huts, but individualized by the block-house that still stands as firm as if it were a stone tower. It has a four-sided roof, and below are three port-holes for muskets, and one, larger still, under these for a gun.

When we drew up in front of the larger house of the group, an old man came out, bowing and smiling, while half-breed children, chickens, and dogs scattered on either side. The men said, "Here comes old Ronold McDonald himself," but I had not heard his history, and consequently could not account for his courteous manner and marked individuality. No one could have invited us to descend from our anything but dignified perch on the high seats with more grace than did this coarsely dressed antiquarian. We felt that if our descent was in keeping with the suave reception and the bared head, we ought properly to be picking our way, in brocaded gown and ruffled stomacher, down the old-time steps that were unrolled from the chariots of the time of the Louises.

We were all presented, and this descendant of Scotch kings led the way about, showing us the huge logs held together with wooden pins, the great rafters with the mark of the axe on them still, and then a broken half of a little cannon covered with verdigris and rust. "This, ladies, was the great gun which defended his Majesty King George's subjects from the enemy, and this the ladle in which the bullets were melted for the huge two-inch bore." As he stood laughing to scorn the little three-foot cannon, I discovered that his merry eyes missed no fun. "Now, ladies, can I escort you to our famous bastion?" And we followed after him to the block-house, which had a liberal sprinkling of bullet holes. "We had once a high stockade," he said, "with a gallery inside, about which the sentinel walked, and down there we made many a charge for water. Think of it, ladies, a fort and no well! But then," he added, "when the great gate was closed and the enemy were about, and it was necessary to start a man for the river, why, he ran under cover of our guns from the block-houses; for there were two then."

"Getting water under those circumstances must have enrolled a good many of you under the army of the great unwashed," we said.

His eyes twinkled, and he replied, "Fortunately we were not always under siege, and daily the Indian servants went and came from the river for all of us."

At last I was so overcome by this prince among paupers I fell behind to question one of the men of our party, for I could not make the high-flown language, of which I can give but a faint idea, fit the man. Then I was told that his father was a person of great distinction—Archibald McDonald, Chief Factor of the Hudson Bay Company. He was forty-two years in their service, coming first as the secretary of the Earl of Selkirk, returning to Scotland, and after two years, coming again with Sir George Simpson. The Chief Factor had married a squaw, as was the custom of the country, and Ronold was one of the several sons born to his father. He had all his early life been associated with the English and Scotch, which accounted for the grandiose style of the old-school gentleman, and the evidence of vivacity and foreign polish were traceable to the many French Canadians who were in the employ of the company in its prosperous days.

As I was receiving this hurried history the old courtier, *sans* several articles of toilet that civilization might require, came back as hurriedly as his many years would permit. Uncovering his gray head, he said, so that I could hear, "I must make my compliments if it is really she," and such obeisance and lordly bending of his ancient back made me aware that he had not heard who I was at our introduction, and had come back to pay reverence to my husband's name. I can scarcely think of anything more incongruous than this aristocratic old man, with his high-flown expressions, of which we know nothing except in the literature of the style of Sir George Grandison, and the tumbled-down, dilapidated, untidy old buildings around him. And yet the two clothes he wore, and the straggling gray hair and beard, looked to me far more interesting than the dressed-up and commonplace-looking man who occupied a panel of the family album, and represented Ronold when he was in the outside world. Then another incongruity was the slip he sometimes made into every-day talk, and the introduction, in the very midst of his most lofty flights of rhetoric, of slang phrases, which seemed all the more absurd associated as they were with the stately language of by-gone days.

"Now," he said, "that you have seen our monster guns"—and he rolled the little cannon with his foot—"and have viewed our lofty palisades"—there was still some of the log stockade standing—"and have gazed upon the formidable bastions"—and here he waved his hand toward the block-house—"can I persuade you to go into my home?"

We found a large living-room with poor and very shaky furniture, a long alcove on

one side, half covered with a calico curtain, where, as it was twice as long as an ordinary bed, I concluded the whole family slept. Three of the Presidents were on the walls, and there were a few books. Two cumbrous wooden chairs, held together with wooden pegs; one, with arms and a slatted back, dated back to the carpenters of the Hudson Bay people. The adobe fireplace had an oval back, and it was so narrow there could be no way of burning logs except to stand them on end. Our host drew our attention to the trap-door into the cellar, and his eyes danced with the memories he recalled as he spoke of the good old Jamaica rum that was once there in abundance. There were guns and deer horns on the walls, and in this large, low, cheerful room I could picture the convivial party about the open fireplace brewing warm drinks, and pressing the guests to take "a drop more." One of the old Hudson Bay men has since told me that they always expected the company they entertained to end the evening under the table.

A bright-eyed half-breed woman was presented to us as Mrs. McDonald; and of some dark-skinned children I asked about, the old man waved his hand over them and said, "They are all McDonalds"; and no chief of the clan could have referred to his aristocratic progeny in a more stately manner. Then I told him that I had come out to this country representing an interrogation point, and would he tell me something of his life?

"Gladly, madam, gladly," he said. "In my mind there was only one man born on the 3d of February, 1811, and that man was Horace Greeley; but nevertheless I first saw the light on that same February 3d, at Astoria, the great trading-post in Oregon, and was brought here at the age of two. I flatter myself that I was the instigator of Commodore Perry's expedition to Japan."

I confess myself astonished at this, as it was hard for me to connect that distant world with this peaceful old man, who seemed never to have left the green basin shut in by the mountains about us. I found, however, that he had been a wanderer all his early days, and he said, in the most pathetic tones,

"I have been all over the world—India, Japan, China, Australia, everywhere—but no matter how far I roamed, my mind always reverted to this little amphitheatre."

It was difficult after this really eloquent flight of oratory to keep the corners of my rebellious mouth from quivering with laughter when he added, with his hands waving about him,

"It is my home, and it is not for me to sneeze at it."

He went on to say that he was off with a whaler, and his spirit of adventure made him beg the captain to fit him out with a sail-boat and a few supplies, and leave him as near the coast of China as possible. For this privilege he paid two thousand dollars—his share of the whaling profits. He seems first to have visited Japan, for he told us that the people gave him to understand that they admired his courage, and paid tribute to it by heaping him with favors.

"I had thirty or forty attendants," he said—"one to arrange my bath, another to light my pipe, another for my wardrobe, another to be my major-domo and take me about, another to fetch coal for my fire. It was all luxury and magnificence, and I tell you, madam, my lord lay back and enjoyed it all."

But the "you bet" at the end of this peroration rather took from its effect. Still, he was so dramatic that I watched his movements with fascinated eyes. For instance, as he described how the slaves brought a warm bath for his feet, he bent to imitate their humble movements, and then threw himself back in the most *dolce far niente* attitude, and expressed by gesture that he could be a high muck-a-muck if he had the opportunity. In China, however, all was different. He was imprisoned for eleven months, and he feared so for his life that the Chinaman who brought his food was induced in some manner by his persuasions to first taste every dish. He managed at last to smuggle a letter to our country, and it resulted in the expedition of Commodore Perry and his release. His depositions are now on file in Washington.

As the quaint old man went on talking about the days when the Hudson Bay Company was in its most flourishing condition, the whole place became transformed to me. I saw the bustle of traffic, the industry of the little community, the military discipline and precision with which everything was conducted; for though the governor of a company was not an officer, he was an autocrat such as can scarcely be conceived of in these independent days. The nearest court of justice was six hundred miles away. There were forty servants of the company, including all kinds of artisans, clerks, interpreters, and then a swarm of Indian domestics. It was a great distributing fort for the smaller agencies of the company. There were two mills, and the store-houses were bursting with furs, skins, and merchandise to be given in exchange. Two brigades came in twice a year, consisting of about fifty men, bringing, in eight or nine boats, the supplies for the company, and returned with furs to Vancouver, on the Pacific coast, where they were shipped to England. Whenever these brigades journeyed, gathering up furs from the distant stations, the few travellers who were daring enough to go about in those days attached themselves to the column and received protection.

The trails of the Pend d'Oreilles, Kootenays, the Flatheads, the Cœur d'Alenes, Cayuses, indeed all the coast and mountain Indians, centred in this valley, and here they came with pack-horses almost hidden under the loads of beaver, otter, mink, marten, lynx, bear, wolverene, and buffalo hides, humps, and tongues, and the first salmon of the season, that, Mr. McDonald added, "was the royal fish, and his Majesty the Governor got it." We asked if there were caribou, and he said yes, but only two elks had been seen in that part of the country in nearly thirty years. There was no money, but beaver was the standard of value. For instance, twenty beavers would be proffered for a horse, or "I'll give a beaver for that skin"—meaning that the offer was from five to six bits, equivalent to a dollar in the East. "Ah, madam," he said, "those were halcyon days—no taxes, no money, no sheriff, no judge, no jury," and I think he wanted to add, no wives; but perhaps the subdued, obedient, and servile squaw is his only idea of women, and he may not realize that there are men who would class wives in the same category with judge, jury, and sheriff—suggesting that we embody all those functions in one.

The Earl of Selkirk, on his return to Scotland to get recruits, tried to induce Scotch women to come out, but the only ones who were willing, Mr. McDonald said, were induced to do so by the promise of all the tea they wanted. "For a while," he said, "they came in hordes." He explained that it was Labrador or Muskage tea, and grew about thirty inches from the ground, having leaves an eighth of an inch in width, the outside hard, the inside yellow and downy. The missionaries offered five dollars a pound for the flowers for medicinal purposes. He said "the aroma was delicious, and it was 'bully,' and the Scotch women liked it." It would have been an article of commerce, but the East India Company had a monopoly of that trade at the time.

It is impossible to describe the merriment in the narrator's eyes and his most expressive gestures as he dwelt on the Scotch women who refused to come to the wilderness with their husbands till the tea was offered as an allurement. It suddenly came over me how some people I know at the East would enjoy this witty, dramatic, and versatile man, and how I should like to take the droll old fellow and set him in the midst of people who get so tired of each other and long for novelty. So I said, suddenly,

"Oh, Mr. McDonald, how I should like to take you home with me!"

In return I received such an impressive bow, and his hand went instinctively over his heart as he said:

"Oh, madam, take possession of me. I am yours."

I glanced at the squaw, wondering if any of the savage instinct remained in her, and how she would look upon this rather open trespassing upon her preserves; but she smiled on me, and I hastened to lead my new-found friend back to his narrative. I found afterwards that she was Mrs. McDonald, but the wife of the older man's nephew; so the tomahawks ceased to float in the air before my imaginative eyes.

Mr. McDonald's education was a very serious question for his father, but he was determined, as the old man told me, that it should be "A No. 1. So my brother and I were sent a thousand miles or more to Winnipeg on snow-shoes. I knew something of Romanism, but those Episcopalians at that church school knocked the spots out of the Catholics with their doctrines. We used to have pemican for our luncheon, and it was something of which a little goes a long ways. Buffalo meat is dried and pounded, mixed with fat boiled, berries, sugar, raisins (if you had 'em), and then sewed up in a sack of buffalo hide; and if you are very hungry, you eat it raw; if you are delicate, why, put it in a frying-pan and cook in slices." Then he asked me if I would like to hear of his first naval engagement. By this time I found that it made little difference what he said, his manner of telling what he had to say was something that I was not likely to encounter every day.

He left home with a brigade of the company to go to Vancouver to meet his father, who had travelled with Sir George Simpson three thousand miles in a canoe, through the various rivers and lakes between Hudson Bay and the mouth of Fraser River, on the shores of the Pacific Ocean. At Vancouver, while waiting, he met his maternal grandfather, old King Com Comley, a blind Indian, who was very faithful to the whites. When the annual ships that came from England reached them, they took passage for Fort Astoria. Arriving, they found two or three other vessels of the Hudson Bay Company, all carrying guns, and they were signalled to prepare to engage in a fight; for a short time before a vessel was wrecked, and the captain came on shore among the Indians to get dry and find assistance, leaving his crew with orders not to follow him. A cowardly Indian shot him, and then all the village ran to the ship and plundered it. They filled their huts with bales of blankets, cases of guns, hogsheads of tobacco, and every kind of merchandise. Governor Conley, the father of Lady Douglass, was in command of the brigade, and at a signal the ships all opened fire on the village. The Indians fled back into the forest, and the crews and Hudson Bay employés landed in small boats, under fire of the guns, and set a torch to the cabins and tents. They were stored with sturgeons' heads and tails and with oil, and there was soon little left of the village. "While the guns were firing, I was eager to have a hand," he said, "and so I ran out from where I had been hiding, and jumped on one of the guns, but what was my mortification, even at six years of age, to be slapped by the captain and ordered off to the steward, and this was the ignominious end of my first engagement at sea."

When we came to say a reluctant good-by to this man, whose life had been crowded so full of adventure, he said so simply, but with admiring tones in his voice, "I wish, madam, you would speak of one man who loved this life and his duties here so well he did not want to return to England, even when offered knighthood for having attained by his exertions the furtherest point north then known, and he was Peter Warren Dease."

As soon as we had driven far enough away, we all fell to talking at once about his quaintness, his animation, his Scotch and French manner. The railroad official told us that the old man had said he might perhaps come and see me, if he could be slipped on as baggage in the freight car, and was told by him that he would do better than that, he would ship him as an original package. The old Sir Ronald was driven out of our mind soon by the grandeur of Kettle Falls, on which we looked from the banks of the Columbia, two hundred feet above. We clambered down the steep and rocky way to an Indian encampment on a plateau, and further over pink-veined marble rocks that were heaped in layer after layer and glittering in the sun. Far out beyond us, on bowlders that rose in masses out of the green river, lay a group of Indians salmon-fishing. Their green and red blankets made a rare contrast in color to the gray rocks. They lounged at full length watching the falls below, where the fish leap and leap over and over again, until they have accomplished the ascent of the fall. The highest one of these is thirty-nine feet, but I saw salmon there spring out of the water, come short of the goal, and fall back. There are spars stretched from one group of rocks to another, through which the river rushes in smaller falls, and to these the Indians hang their great fishing-baskets. They are attached to three or more bark ropes, and the basket itself, four feet long, is in reality something the shape of a wall-pocket with one long side, made of woven hazel brush, turning up perhaps a foot at the lower part. The ends are woven also, so that when the fish leaps and fails the basket catches him in the recoil. These seemingly fragile contrivances will hold a salmon forty pounds in weight. One of our party saw four salmon leap in an hour, none of them weighing less than thirty pounds. They must learn in time to try the lower of these many falls, but eight feet is an ordinary leap for them, and their poor foolish bodies are often bruised and bleeding from contact with the sharp edges of the stones.

There is an island in the Columbia at this point, and the river comes rushing around it, hurrying on to join the broader channel. We kept on going over the long stretch of rocks that jut out into the river till we were almost over the foaming water below. The aborigines beyond us smoked and lolled about, or lay on their backs looking into the sailing clouds above. The tired men with us, having a holiday of a few hours, looked over on the indolent savages, and said they would give something to take life that way for a little while; but when we climbed back up the rocks to the tepees, and saw the squalor and untidiness of the lodges, they said they would still be white men with their prejudice in favor of cleanliness. The little encampment was a charming feature in the landscape as we looked back upon it from the upper bank. The smoke rose from the opening where the many lodge poles were fastened together at the top, the dogs and children rolled on the grass before the tepees, and under tight sheds covered with reed mats hung strips of salmon drying. There are three kinds—the vivid watermelon pink, the yellow, and the white. The least is the best. It takes five days to dry the fish, and no salt is used; it is simply hung in the air. There were great bunches of gills drying, and the roe also, which is used in the winter for trout-fishing. When we finally found ourselves, breathless and weary, on the high bank above, and looked back to the rare scene, a belligerent feeling came over me again at sight of the stakes of the engineers around us, and I saw in anticipation manufactories and bustle, all the rocks covered with colossal advertisements, and I was heart-sick to think this wild picturesqueness must be sacrificed to the invaders. When I found, however, the first invader, the owner of the town site, was an old soldier, it reconciled me a little.

Next day we took the cars again for a skirting of the mountains along the windings of the Columbia as far as the Little Dalles. All the twenty-three miles was through mining country. We women even saw the coloring of the soil where the grading for the road had opened rich earth. The soil the laborers threw up with their spades along the track sparkled with brilliant dust, but the miners with us said it did not "pan out" rich enough in such places to work. The Chinaman takes up these placer mines after the American gives them up as unprofitable, and we saw a flume two miles long which has been worked twenty-five years, and from which the Chinaman gets a dollar's worth of dust a day as he sifts the soil with the water which flows from a mountain spring.

The wildness and beauty of the river as we shot around bends and looked first up to the great bluffs above us, and then down the banks a thousand feet or more, were a perpetual delight to us. The miners were constantly getting us to crane our necks to notice holes in the mountain-sides where Mother Earth was giving up her treasures, and they had many tales to tell of the life in that isolated region, where not a month since only trappers, fishermen, miners, and Indians ever penetrated. The Kootenay mines, which are reached by the steamer, and then by a long horseback ride, are now the El Dorado of the miner, though on our route to the Little Dalles we passed the Daisy, Bonanza, Old Dominion, and Young America.

Sometimes the bluffs above us and the earth beneath were white with limestone, which shone in the sun; and against this, in contrast, were the red tamarack ties. The firs, tamarack, and pine, dark and rich in color, modulate and soften the brilliant sunshine of this Northern clime. Finally we came to a quarter of a mile stretch, where we gasped instead of doing any well-regulated breathing. The eyes of the vigilant railroad official were full of solicitude. And no wonder. There is a bed of quicksand which pours steadily down the steep bluff, heaping up against the track in the most insidious manner; and at the least jar on the other side down flows a white veil of the same sand into the green river; and one wonders what foundation can ever be made secure enough to permit the great freight trains of ore that will soon be curving around the river bend on the side of the mountain to pass safely on. But the resolute eyes of the watchful engineer told me that there would be no skill of his profession left untried to master all such difficulty. We were soon out on the platform to see the Little Dalles, where the great Columbia, nine hundred feet wide, narrows into a seething, rushing torrent, and crowds through a rocky channel not over a hundred feet in width. Sometimes the rocks on either side, rising sixty feet, are covered by the torrent. It was certainly noisy and boisterous enough when we saw it; not so much so, however, but that a daring Indian could shoot his canoe over. One of our party saw him deposit his squaw and dog, his gun and camp kit, on the shore, leaving the madam to tug the property down the river-bank to a place below the falls, while he paddled his boat into the white foam, and was almost lost to sight in the waves and spray that tossed him down the rapids. The canoes of the Indians on the river are something that made us realize that we were back in the days of primitive life. Far off we could see them—a bit of a red blanket caught by the sun rays, or the flash of an oar in the distance.

The sight of the red of the English jack on the steamer that plies on up the river so stirred the soul of an American tourist that he said some words that were too emphatic to be chronicled, and turned back to the cars, giving up a journey that no one should neglect. It takes but three days to go from Spokane to Revelstoke, and the steamer runs through the beautiful Arrow Lakes, while on either side the mountains become higher and higher, until Mount Bagbie lifts its head eight thousand feet among the clouds. If the Eastern traveller who has gone over the old well-trodden paths till he is satiated wishes wildness and picturesqueness and a place absolutely isolated, he should seek this wonderful region. And then, if the great glaciers are still a sealed book to him, it is only three hours from Revelstoke to where one can look on miles in width of their frozen slides.

THE AIR.

BY GEORGE EDGAR MONTGOMERY.

Like some mysterious, sentient thing,
It throbs to throbbing lands and seas;
I hear it weep, I hear it sing,
In vagrant wind or breeze.

It fills the ghostly gloom of night
With halcyon calm, with storm and clash;
And I can trace its farther flight
When autumn meteors flash.

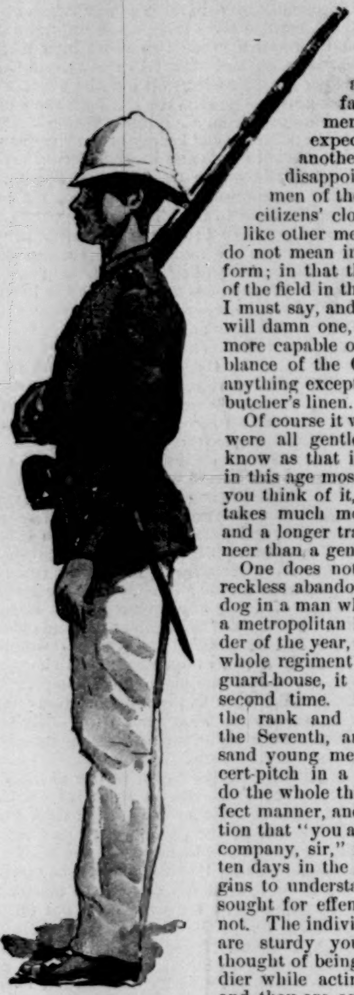
It flings the new dawn's glory wide
Over the dusk of silent shores,
Over the misty hills which hide
Sleep in their rocky cores.

And when it feels the shock and crowd
Of the electric fire, it shows
Mad splendors leaping from the cloud,
Booming their thunder blows.

Or else, above that frozen land
Which sends the piercing winter forth,
It marks, in colors rich and bland,
The aurora of the North!

A DAY WITH THE SEVENTH REGIMENT.

BY FREDERIC REMINGTON.

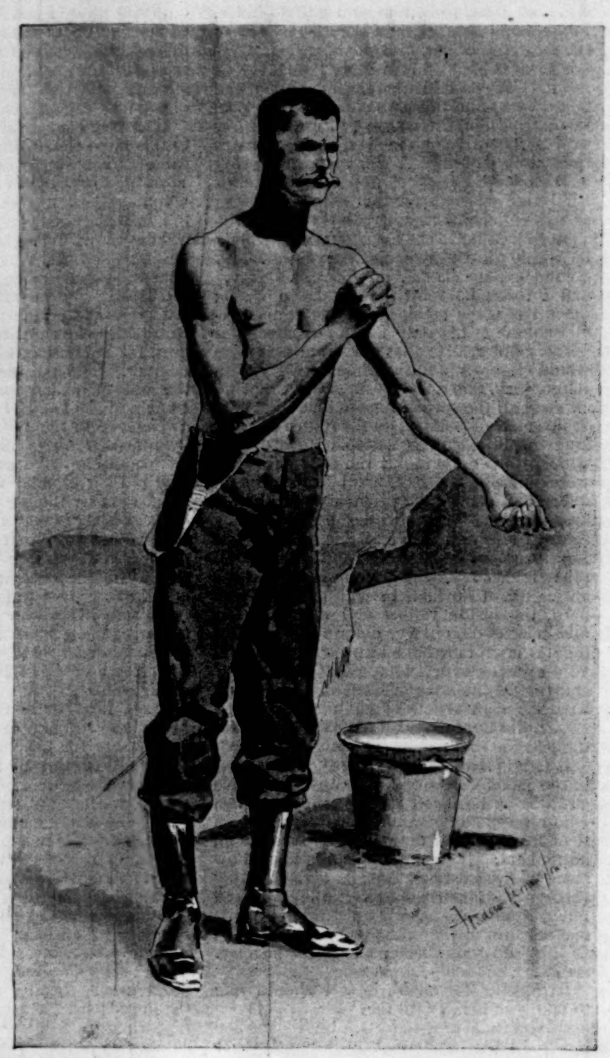


I HAVE seen various kinds of soldiers, and I ran up to the State camp at Peekskill when the famous Seventh Regiment was in camp, in the expectation of seeing yet another kind. In this I was disappointed, for whatever the men of the Seventh may be in citizens' clothes, they are much like other men in the uniform. I do not mean in their full-dress uniform; in that they are like the lilies of the field in their gorgeousness, but I must say, and it is a heresy which will damn one, that the full dress is more capable of destroying all semblance of the Creator's image than anything except a bishop's robe or a butcher's linen.

Of course it was obvious that they were all gentlemen, but I do not know as that is a distinction, since in this age most men are, and when you think of it, it will occur that it takes much more natural capacity and a longer training to be a buccaneer than a gentleman.

One does not expect to find the reckless abandon of a frontier war-dog in a man who fumbles money in a metropolitan bank all the remainder of the year, and when one sees a whole regiment without a well-used guard-house, it makes you think a second time. The intelligence of the rank and file is what marks the Seventh, and when one thousand young men are keyed to concert-pitch in a frantic endeavor to do the whole thing in the most perfect manner, and where the admonition that "you are a disgrace to your company, sir," is the equivalent of ten days in the guard-house, one begins to understand the Seventh. I sought for effeminacy, and found it not. The individuals of the Seventh are sturdy young men, with no thought of being anything but a soldier while acting in that capacity, and they are as fit to campaign on bacon and beans as people who like that diet. The Seventh Regiment particularly interests military men in that it is pre-eminently an officers' school. I do not attempt to say how many men it could turn out in a great emergency as line officers. During the civil war it did remarkably in this respect, but, of course, the standard nowadays is much higher than it was in '61. The proud Colonel will tell you, "One thousand line officers, sir, without question, sir," and he would not expect you to believe it could do much better than two hundred and fifty, although you will say to yourself, "It can turn out one rattling good Colonel, at any rate." The Seventh is as proud of its Colonel as he is of them, and a glance at his gaunt frame and square jaw and the mental snap and quick jerky talk will assure you that he would be a "blood-letter" if the Seventh ever saw service. The Seventh's record is a proud one, but I would risk my reputation as a prophet on that Colonel of theirs if he ever had a chance to "put his regiment in." There would be dead soldiers "a plenty," and that's what they are for. If I were to allow myself to criticise the honorable Colonel, I should say that he was badly mounted for a Colonel. His charger was about fit for a contract wagon boss, but as I understand it, the State is in some way responsible for this loss of dignity on his part.

It is a curious thing, but suppose you had to go looking up and down the earth for an ideal cavalryman, you would go last to a hadjutant"; and yet, if you were me, you would go to the Se ment first, and there find your ideal.



RUB-DOWN.

TI

The camp was clean, of course. I never saw such neat po being what they call "nasty particular," in contradistinc other thing. This is well, but then you expect it. There an element of interest in seeing a young man reputed to money than some people have hay go about wheeling a picking up refuse, like an Italian on Broadway. It is certa training for a proud and stiff-necked generation.

The battalion drills—but why speak of them? The blaze of glory which always follows the faultless line of the marching Seventh was there, if the admiring throngs of young women were not. This thing is the militiaman's pride; but it is not war; it is not even military in this day; it's obsolete; it interests women and children.

Old Frederick the Great was a proper soldier in his day, but he did not know about smokeless powder and magazine-guns and rapid fire rifle cannon, or he would have done differently. Napoleon's maxim was that to hold superior must change its tactics every te general officer on the French s authority on military matters all ov says, "Progress is life and the *sta* death of armies and, what is worse Tactics must change in form age t epochs relatively near."

The Seventh Regiment is not institute any startling innovation naturally, but since Upton will go all things very soon, it is not well t on his solid formations to the ne skirmish drill, which will have rel importance in this day than ever be

THE COLONEL AND HIS ORDERLY.

THE CALL FOR AMMUNITION.

to a "infantry he Seventh Regi- eat police work, it distinction to the There is though, ed to have more g a b row and certainly a good

OFFICER AND TRUMPETER.

periority a people ry ten years. A ch state, who is all over the world, he *status quo* is the worse, nations. age to age and at not expected to rations in tactics will go the way of well to tear down he neglect of the re relatively more ver before. There

are three things that a modern soldier must know: he must shoot like no one else in the world, but much better; he must know all the evolutions, and be familiar with all the possibilities of the skirmish drill; and he must be acquainted with every conceivable condition which may happen on the outposts. This is what he will have to do, and the faultless line, the perfect tread, and the absolute trail to the rifles are as nothing compared to it. To break down the traditions which have appertained since Gustavus Adolphus is desperate work, and in doing it one is apt to say more than he means; but soldiers are progressing in this age, true to the spirit of it, and humiliation will come to him who goes in for traditions. The solid wall of men will not go into the "fringe of fire" as though at a marchpast any more. The best, or rather the most stolid, troops of Europe, under the greatest leader, tried that at Plevna, and the Martini-Henry made old clothes and fertilizer of them. We should remember that our Remington and Springfield guns are as obsolete as a flint-lock Brown Bess. Possibly no more men will be killed, in proportion to numbers engaged, with Lebel rifles than with Brown Besses, but it will be done differently. In the camps in the Sioux country this winter, I was talking to the best shot in the United States army, and we saw a horseman far away. He was a speck. I asked him if he could hit him. He replied, "I could kill him sure if he would not run until I got his range, and if I waited until he came within a known range, I could be sure of him." It was perfectly startling. I was once riding with a little troop of cavalry, and the officer and I were talking about shooting. To elucidate an idea, he turned and suddenly dismounted three men, telling them to fire five rounds apiece at a black object across the cañon, and to do it quickly. The men dropped on the ground, and poured fifteen shots into the rock or stump, whatever it

OFF DUTY.

was, at an unknown distance, and they hit it over and over again. I think it was about seven hundred yards, and we could see the bullets strike in the sand. The frightful possibilities of a modern rifle in the hands of experts are not too well understood. Add to that the thin mist of the smokeless powder and the ceaseless crash of the magazine, and then think twice about your battalion drills.

Soldiers have always needed a good pair of legs, but I have an idea that they must yet be improved upon by modern soldiers. The "get there quickest with the most men" will be more imperative now than ever before, since it will be the constant endeavor to get round the flanks, and not oppose the solid force in front, made little short of immovable, with modern rifles and cannon.

I saw the Seventh at company skirmish. It was on the plain near the camp, and was all done without hesitation; and the fire was rapid, and, of course, I suppose would have been well delivered if with ball-cartridge. I was disappointed not to have seen the battalion pushed over the hill in skirmish line. It is half unlikely that men would be pushed over a small plain like that at the camp in actual warfare. In the woods and among the rocks the officers could instruct the young men in the real efficiency of a soldier on the line—how best to advance under the cover of natural objects; how to lose distance and regain it in seeking cover, or when an open space is encountered. When in the thick trees, where you see but two or three

ADJUTANT.

STRETCHER DRILL.

IN FIRING POSITION.

men on your line, you find it more difficult to keep your proper position. The skirmish drill is full of individualisms, and the young soldier must study the ground in front. The hard school of war would soon teach its lessons, but there would be many a fine youngster laid out on his back in the process of learning, when a little drill will do fairly well in the place thereof. The mere details of the drill are not hard to learn, but the application of it is quite another thing. It is like unto the bayonet exercise of Upton, for it is only when you "engage" that you begin to be alive to the complications of the same. The moral quality which will come to the young soldier in this sort of practice is the idea that he must be effective and deadly, he must do damage, and receive as little as possible in return. Young men in the Guard are too much impressed with the "pipe-clay" and "stand up straight" ideas, which are matters of course, and have nothing to do with effectiveness in a soldier. The science of war, or "murder made perfect," is brought to their attention principally by the crash of the battalion volley, and they have that good, comfortable touch of elbow which is a thing white men do not have to be taught, since in every little slaughter of troops in our Indian wars the tendency has been to bunch up, whereas in nine times out of ten a loose formation would have served better.

I have only just now begun to realize that I have placed myself on a pedestal, that I am developing into a critic, and that is not to my liking. If the people of this world had to dispense with some one of its possessions, that to be anything from cold boiled cabbage up to a locomotive, I think they would select a critic; but I will excuse myself on the ground that this is an idea and not a criticism. I have made bold simply to state certain impressions of my own, and since one man is as liable to preach good doctrine as another, any one to whom my words do not commend themselves can dismiss them.

With men such as compose the Seventh Regiment, and with men who take the pride in their corps which they do, anything is possible. They can be sent to college, as it were, long before an average recruit is out of the depot. The new tactics will soon come in vogue; it has not ceased to be a hope among military men that the army and the Guard will one day have a good modern rifle, and then Guardsmen can go in for the death-dealing, and sort of "let up" on the "toes depressed" business.

Our National Guard should be furnished with intrenching tools, and be taught in the use of them at the State camp. The rifle and the trowel are twin-brothers, and one is as necessary as the other. The far-reaching fire of modern rifle cannon will meet every infantry regiment as it moves forward, and it may be necessary to lie under that fire for a time; and a man will lie more composedly in a little hole than on top of the ground; and besides that, a soldier might want to cut a little wood to boil some coffee if the wagons didn't come up—and you know that wagons do not always come when they ought to.

I am tempted to speak of a neat little invention which is on trial in I Company of the Seventh Regiment, and it is the little leggin. It is of black leather, and very much like the British affair. There has always been a complaint against the leggin in use in the regular army, because it falls down over the foot, and picks up mud and snow. This thing has commended itself, and it would be well if generally adopted.

Ordnance boards have been distinguished in America on many occasions, and it is not for their intelligence either. The most startling adoption which I ever saw tied on to a soldier is the cartridge-box of the National Guard. It is a fearful and wonderful contrivance. It carries about enough ammunition for a soldier's salute at a funeral. A regiment of the Guard would be spectators in a fight before it had fairly opened. Think how regular soldiers load up with cartridges when the "weather is thick ahead." They fill nose-bags and pockets and belts. This is seemingly a very small matter, but many a fine regiment has been hopelessly disgraced before now in consequence of empty cartridge-boxes.

I had one very good impression at the State camp among all these cranky observations, and that is that the men worked hard. They were at it early and late, and without grumbling. No one should have the impression that there is any picnicking at the State camp, but, on the other hand, lots of zealous work, and a general idea of improvement. Young men such as compose the Guard can be relied on to extract a due proportion of amusement out of life, and it is well seen to that their lives are not monotonous. It is unlikely that the men of this generation in America will ever "seek the bubble reputation at the cannon's mouth"; and if we are to slip into the other stage, let us be able to tell the boys that we only lacked the opportunity, as, for that matter, we were good men in our day. Let us not have to make statements to the boys that are not founded on fact, for some bright youngster might say, "Oh, your ideas of fighting had the dust of countless generations on them," for it would be then that we would realize that we had lived in vain.

Universal peace was thought to be at hand a long time since, and there will always be a small army of refined minds who are firm in the hope that because they do not like fighting, all other men will be of the same mind shortly; but I have never been able to discover that human nature in the aggregate underwent any alteration. When the canine teeth in man become square, and not pointed, I shall begin to see that he is changing; but the most diligent research will not give you any clew to a difference between a modern man and the fellow of the stone age. A little more hair on his body had the latter man, but I would wager he could be thrashed by a modern prize-fighter. It is well enough to keep a little of the military seed corn in a country, if only for your mobs, which "ye have always with you." As an eccentric old fighting colonel of the regular army once said to me as we stood looking at his men, "They need a little killing; can't have soldiers without fighting." And of course the mobs are useful in filling that want.

OFFICER ON SKIRMISH LINE.

THE CITY OF MILWAUKEE.

BY WILLIAM WILLARD HOWARD.

Aside from its purely material attractions, which are of more than passing merit, the city of Milwaukee provides for the discriminating traveller a study of race characteristics seldom equalled west of the Alleghany Mountains. It is as much as anything else the process of race assimilation and the effect of foreign-born people upon the conduct of American affairs that attract thinking strangers to the chief city of Wisconsin. Democratic as the native American may be in his welcome to workers from other countries, and confident as he usually is of his own ability to come out ahead in a general competition with representatives of all nations of the earth, he nevertheless shows a well-defined disposition to watch closely his foreign-born neighbors and their descendants, and to note intelligently their adaptability to a progressive civilization.

In recent years this disposition has become so marked in some parts of the United States as to suggest an impending restriction of the functions of Castle Garden, whereby the present population of the country may be protected from unsatisfactory conditions, and the future prosperity of undeveloped regions more substantially provided for. No intelligent American would prohibit immigration; at most he merely would restrict and control it, to the end that America should continue to be America, and not a promiscuous collection of unpatriotic, unprogressive, and intractable foreign immigrants. Whatever his transient whims, every American is at heart broad enough to welcome incoming foreigners, on condition that they adjust themselves readily to contemporary circumstances, and become good citizens of the great republic.

Nowhere in America can the assimilable qualities of at least one foreign race be better studied than in the city of Milwaukee, where nearly three-fourths of the actual population are of German derivation. It would be quite impossible to explain with any degree of positiveness why the city is so largely German in character, for it began life as a trading-post under the leadership of a Frenchman, Solomon Juneau, to whose memory the people have dedicated a lake-side park and a monument. There was nothing in the early history of Milwaukee to suggest its present character. Like most of it neighbors, it was a frontier trading-point, until the growth of its tributary country in the course of time made it a city. It had its rivalries, its ups and downs, and its anxiety about Indian warfare, until its superior location, at the confluence of the Milwaukee, the Menomonee, and the Kinnickinnick rivers, on the western shore of Lake Michigan, made it the largest centre of population in Wisconsin. It was a natural location for a successful city; and had not Chicago, eighty miles to the southward, risen and overshadowed it, Milwaukee might have been the great city of the West. Doubtless Solomon Juneau, as he shrewdly selected a town site where the Indians came in their canoes to barter with the wandering voyageurs, had in mind a future city that should control the trade not only of the three local rivers, but also of the great country beyond; but he knew nothing of the contingency of modern railroad building, nor could he foresee how the business of that great country beyond his three rivers would be focussed at Chicago.

The pioneers of Milwaukee built hopefully and bravely. If Chicago outgrew them it was not their fault; and if in time they abandoned all thought of practical rivalry, it was only because Chicago had too many resources and too much tributary country. Chicago took all that her ambitious young rivals had to give in the way of business, and gave them nothing in return. By this means was Chicago built; by this means is she growing yet. There may be cities in the West that hope seriously to rival Chicago in the matter of population and business, but Milwaukee is not one of them. Conservatism and caution are too strongly intrenched in her counting-rooms and factories for her to hope to enter into active competition with the proverbial dash and enterprise of Chicago. Within the past year or two, however, a movement has taken definite shape whereby this hard-headed conservatism may be broken down to the extent at least that some positive encouragement shall be given to manufacturers from other sections of country to establish their works in Milwaukee.

It is significant to note that Milwaukee's conservatism is due to its German population almost entirely, and that the recent progressive movement has been brought about by a few business men of American birth. In itself this state of things is not discreditable to Milwaukee's German citizens, for it is the German nature to be conservative and cautious, especially in questions of financial management; it is rather the natural result of the somewhat unusual adjustment of Milwaukee's population. As a rule, the Germans in the New World are not town-builders; but if, as in the case of Milwaukee, their presence in large numbers means conservatism and over-caution, there is yet some compensating advantage in the fact that cities in which the German element preponderates have good reputations for financial solidity. In German communities speculative tendencies are by no means common.

In estimating the present character of Milwaukee the fact must be borne in mind that years ago, before the conservative element had put locked brakes upon the wheels of progress, Milwaukee was one of the most enterprising, energetic, and liberal-minded cities of the West. The growth of manufacturing industries was encouraged, and some pains were taken to advertise the city's resources and advantages in Eastern towns and villages. This progressive spirit in time attracted the notice of Germans who were seeking new homes in the West; and when they at length decided that Milwaukee was a good place to go to, they set about moving there with a thoroughness that has continued even to this day. In the abstract this was commendable. Milwaukee was glad to get new citizens of any nationality, on the assumption that they would do their share toward building up the city. The abstract quality of this was well enough in its way, but it had a practical side which the enterprising builders of the city did not take into account.

It was found that the new German citizen, from whom a great deal had been expected one way or another, failed to acknowledge the necessity of advertising the city among the villages and towns of the East. He could not understand how an expenditure of money in descriptive circulars to be scattered broadcast among strangers would benefit him personally, nor could he understand why it should be expedient to give a manufacturer land and money to begin business in Milwaukee in preference to some other place. He did not oppose these things. If other people wanted to spend money in this way, he was perfectly willing that they should do so, but as for himself he would not contribute a dollar. He came to America to make money, not to give it away. In the course of time this sort of thing had its effect. Milwaukee ceased to be known as an enterprising city. Her circulars and pamphlets went no more to the villages and towns of the East. For years the only advertising that Milwaukee received was from the Milwaukee beer signs in the windows of Eastern liquor saloons. That kind of advertising was far worse than none at all, as it had a tendency to cause home-seekers from the Eastern States to prefer St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, and other desirable Western cities, where the brewing of beer did not seem to be the chief industry. Had the few men who were anxious to advertise the city and bring in manufacturers been strong enough financially to have continued the work year after year, they might have overcome the conservative tendency; but as they unfortunately needed most of their resources in the new business competition that had arisen with the growth of the conservative population, they were forced to give it up as a task too heavy to bear. Thereafter all attempts to benefit the city were of an individual character. From that time until a year or so ago the over-cautious element seemed to have complete control of the city.

The recently organized Association for the Advancement of Milwaukee, of which Mr. Curt M. Treat is the leading worker, is making as much effort as its facilities will allow in calling to the attention of manufacturers the superior advantages of the city as a manufacturing and distributing centre. Like every lake port of consequence, it has low freight rates to Chicago, Detroit, Cleveland, Buffalo, and New York, with proportionately low rates from the lumber forests and the various mining camps along the Great Lakes. Coal comes from the East in the same vessels that carry grain from the West, so that coal for manufacturing and domestic purposes is reasonably cheap on Milwaukee's docks.

Were there no other means of transportation than the steamboats and schooners of the lakes, Milwaukee would still have a good chance to build a manufacturing city, but the railroads that touch here give her products an outlet to all parts of the West and Northwest, and by traffic arrangements to the South and Southwest as well. The Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul Railroad, which operates about 5700 miles of track in the States of Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, and the Dakotas, is essentially a Milwaukee enterprise. Its general offices, its shops, its yards, and its elevators are here, by which it gives employment to several thousand Milwaukee people. Its railway station here, locally known as the Union Station, is one of the architectural ornaments of the city. The abbreviated name of the road is here, as in the East, "the St. Paul," but in St. Paul and Minneapolis it is known as "the Milwaukee." Its passenger service is excellent, the roadway being smooth and solid and the cars roomy and comfortable.

The Chicago and Northwestern Railroad also gives Milwaukee the benefit of its extensions to the West and Northwest. The Wisconsin Central goes through Milwaukee from Chicago to the northern lake region and St. Paul and Minneapolis. The Milwaukee, Lake Shore, and Western Railway, known as the "Ashland Route," has its general offices and its operating departments here. The Milwaukee and Northern Railroad is wholly a Milwaukee enterprise. Steamboat connections are made in Milwaukee with the

Flint and Père Marquette Railroad, and the Detroit, Grand Haven, and Milwaukee Railway, on the eastern shore of Lake Michigan. In connection with the matter of transportation facilities, the arrangements of several Eastern railroads for freight traffic with Milwaukee should not be overlooked. The New York, Lake Erie, and Western Railroad connects at Buffalo with a steamboat line employing ten large steamers, two of which are the largest on the lakes. These boats run nearly the entire year in the Erie's large grain service. They make no landings between Buffalo and Milwaukee and Chicago. The New York Central and Hudson River Railroad connects at Buffalo with the Western Transit boats; the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Erie, Pennsylvania, with the Anchor Line boats; and the Central Vermont Railroad with the Central Vermont boats at Ogdensburg, New York. Thus it will be seen that these comprehensive railway and steamboat systems give Milwaukee direct communication with all parts of the country, east, west, and northwest. So far as Milwaukee's transportation facilities are concerned, there is hardly anything to be desired.

With these means of sending manufactured goods to various outlying States and Territories, and with nearly all kinds of raw material within arm's-reach, it would be strange indeed if Milwaukee were not a strong manufacturing city. That Milwaukee is one of the foremost manufacturing cities of the West her annual statistics show conclusively, yet comparatively few people outside of Wisconsin know of it. The chief manufacturing industry of the city is the brewing of beer. This is carried on by the Germans, who, with the aid of favorable climatic conditions, have built it up to a volume of ten millions of dollars a year. Fortunately for the peace and good order of Milwaukee, most of this product is shipped to other places. The tanning of leather is also an important industry in Milwaukee, the yearly output being valued at about five millions of dollars. An average of one thousand men are employed in the work. Pork-packing is largely carried on, but there are several cities that do a larger yearly business in this line. Milwaukee is unusually well adapted to the manufacture of flour, as her railroads place her mills in direct communication with the wheat fields of the Northwest. The mills now in operation have a capacity of more than six thousand barrels a day. There is no good reason why the making of flour in Milwaukee should not increase steadily from year to year, as wheat can be ground here fully as cheaply—if not actually at a less cost—as in any city of the Northwest. Owing to the advantage of its water-power for grinding purposes, Minneapolis long ago took precedence over other Western cities as a flour-maker, but that water-power has now been abandoned, with the exception, I believe, of one mill, thus placing Minneapolis on a level with her neighbors and rivals. With her water-power unused, and with her transportation facilities confined to railways exclusively, Minneapolis actually has fewer advantages as a milling-point than has Milwaukee. The nearness of the Minnesota city to the producing fields has its advantages, yet when it is considered that Duluth, which is nearer yet to the wheat fields, grinds little of the grain that her huge elevators handle, the practical value of such an advantage may be considered as open to question. St. Louis, which ranks next above Milwaukee as a milling centre, is comparatively remote from the base of her wheat supply, yet her nearness to her market keeps her second only to Minneapolis as a maker of flour. A study of the wheat and milling situation, with the aid of a railroad map, will show what Milwaukee might become as a manufacturer and shipper of flour, especially with reference to the markets that may be reached easily by water.

Manufactures of other kinds are carried on more or less extensively in Milwaukee. The total value of all manufactured products averages about thirty-five millions of dollars yearly, including the ten millions' worth of beer. The value of iron products and manufactures of iron is between three and four millions. The manufacture of knit goods gives employment to a large number of Germans. Wagons, carriages, sleighs, cigars, cigarettes, and countless other things impossible of enumeration here are sent out bearing the Milwaukee trade-mark. The city's wholesale trade with her outlying country is good, although in this she is compelled to compete actively with Chicago. Owing to this competition, the wholesale business of Milwaukee doubtless always will be inferior to her manufacturing interests.

The industrial pursuits of a rather large proportion of the city's inhabitants indicate in a general way the predominating influences in the construction of public buildings, business blocks, and private houses. The consideration of utility has uniformly prevailed in preference to organization or architectural beauty, although in some few instances of recent origin the useful and the beautiful have been combined with acknowledged success. Making due allowance for the uses to which they were designed, it must be admitted that the two best pieces of the architect's art in Milwaukee are St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Union Railway Station. While these two easily hold first place from an architectural point of view, there are yet other buildings that may not be altogether overlooked. Although on a smaller scale, the Layton Art Gallery is not without constructive merit, while the more pretentious Chamber of Commerce, despite the trivialities of its detail, can lay some claim to compactness and harmony of design.

Immanuel Church, as rebuilt, commends itself to many persons as a decided improvement over the old building. The Court-house, although of a past age and a vanished style, has its admirers among those who would perpetuate the domed and massive-fronted public architecture of half a century or more ago. One by one the old buildings of this school are giving place to modern ideas of harmony and beauty. They are most strongly entrenched now, I believe, in the South, but even there they will soon begin to give way, as in the North, to the demand of growing prosperity for increased accommodations and a more sightly style of architecture. The Exposition Building is doubtless admirably adapted to the purposes for which it was built, yet it is rather inferior architecturally to anything of the kind that I have seen, except, possibly, the buildings of the Cincinnati Exposition of 1888. With a few exceptions, the business blocks impress the visitor as being below rather than above the modern architectural standard for such structures. That the architecture of Milwaukee is, as a whole, below the average for cities of her size and opportunities is not altogether due, as one might suppose, to Milwaukee's architects; on the contrary, a true conception of the situation may be gathered from the fact that Milwaukee designers have far more creditable specimens of their architectural art in St. Paul, Minneapolis, and other cities than in their own. This may be changed in time, but I fancy it will not be until the conservative element has learned from observation and travel that beauty has its uses in commonplace affairs as well as in art and literature. While it is doubtless true that much in this direction may not be expected from the bulwark of the present conservatism, yet there is reason to believe that the new generation of young men and young women whose influence is just now beginning to be felt in Milwaukee's life will show a sufficient knowledge of the higher requirements of modern civilization to place their city upon her proper level in the estimation of cultured men. The new generation has some advantages over the old. It has not felt the absolute necessity of making and saving money; it has learned and spoken not only the language of its foreign-born fathers, but also the language of America, and it has learned from precept and observation many things that the old generation did not understand. The old indifference to community interests is giving way slowly under the influence of enlightenment; the old neglect of affairs not purely personal in nature is losing ground, and the old disposition to live apart, with its language, its customs, and its habits of thought, is lessening in degree perceptibly. There may come a time, indeed, when the Turnverein, the Schuetzenfest, the Sommer Garten, and the Concert Halle will be unknown in Milwaukee. Just now, however, these things form a conspicuous part of the city's life, summer and winter. So comprehensively have the customs and the language of Germany been transplanted here, that any German, intent only upon the main facts of working and saving, and an ultimate return to the father-land, need speak no language other than his own, nor seek recreation different from his native sports and festivals. The number who prefer to thus live apart lose much of their determination to return to their former homes when they consider how reluctant their American-born children would be to live in Germany. After a time most of them abandon their intention of returning, and content themselves with their new homes, growing less exclusive and indifferent by degrees, and from time to time gaining a distorted command of the English language from their educated children and their more fully Americanized grandchildren.

Thus it will be seen that the process of assimilation is slow. The foreign-born German assimilates with the American people only when compelled to by material circumstances, and as these circumstances do not exist in Milwaukee, the assimilation rarely takes place until the coming of the second and third generations. After that the foreign traits of character cease to be the governing influences. Of the younger German element in Milwaukee much is expected. Already there are indications that the young business men see the necessity of helping along any reasonable movement having for its object the general good of the city, irrespective of the probability of direct personal gain.

The preponderance of the German element in the population holds good in other affairs, notably in the publication of newspapers and periodicals. Of the fifty-eight publications issued in Milwaukee, at least thirty-five of them are in the German language. The leading morning daily newspaper is considered to be the German *Herold*. The English morning daily, the *Sentinel*, although hampered by the competition of the big Chicago papers, and restricted in its local field by the minority of people who speak the English language, nevertheless makes a very creditable showing in all its departments, and particularly in its discussion of political topics. It has much deserved influence both at home and throughout Wisconsin. The *Evening Wisconsin*, the leading evening paper of the State, is well edited, skilfully put together, and energetically conducted. *Peck's Sun* has a wide-spread reputation for humor in a field peculiarly its own. As a whole, the newspapers and periodicals of Milwaukee are as well written and as sensibly conducted as any publications of equal opportunities in the Northwest. For other reading, the newspapers are supplemented by a public library containing some 42,000 volumes. The collection of this library was begun by the Young Men's Christian Association, which transferred it to the city in 1878. The city maintains it by an annual tax of $20,000. The circulation of the books is restricted to actual residents, but any one may have the use of the library and reading-rooms. In addition to the public library there is a library of scientific works in the public museum, which is also supported by the city. The collections were brought together by a few wealthy citizens, who transferred them to the care of the city. Milwaukee people are proud of the museum, and justly so, for the collection of specimens is one of the finest in the country. The department devoted to eggs is claimed to be the largest in existence. The display of geological specimens is also very good.

There are other things that show quite as well the culture and public spirit of individual citizens, conspicuous among which is the Layton Art Gallery, which is supported by an endowment of $100,000. The ground and building cost $115,000, and the pictures of the collection about $50,000. The gallery is free to the public three days in each week. Two business men have erected in Juneau Park a bronze statue of Solomon Juneau. A statue of Leif Ericsson, in the same park, and a monument to Washington, in Grand Avenue, are the gifts of liberal-minded women. The park itself, although constructed by the city, and not by individual enterprise, is a substantial part of what may be considered the artistic beginnings of the people. What was once an unsightly and ragged bank at the head of the harbor is now a pleasure-ground of more than usual attractiveness. The encroachment of the lake, which at one time threatened to destroy that bit of land entirely, has been prevented by breakwater pilings, aided but not beautified by the stone and gravel road-bed of a railway. The park is a delightful spot of a summer afternoon; nor is the lake at its front any less a favorite resort to those who understand the capricious moods of the blue water. Excursion steamers, yachts, and various kinds of pleasure-craft are numerous during the season. At best the pleasure season on Lake Michigan, or, in fact, upon any of the Great Lakes, is short and uncertain. Southern visitors find the lake winds cold and harsh. At times during the summer the winds from the north are sharp enough to send a chill to the enthusiasm of even the native of Wisconsin. If the visitor go not too early to Milwaukee, nor stay too late in the season, he will find the summer climate cool and pleasant, with occasional chilly days, and likewise days on which the breathless heat would seem to be bent upon melting the galvanized iron cornices. Wisconsin does not make a practice of referring to its climate, be it ever so casually, except in midsummer, when people of the stifling South, the blistered East, and the gasping West are looking about for a region of cool days and chilly nights. Then Wisconsin, with its beautiful lakes, its wide-reaching pine forests, and its unapproachable climate, is indeed the enchanted region of the inland seas. The winter-time is not actually unpleasant, at least to those who can withstand the vagaries of a robust climate. The people from the northern countries of Europe, who form a considerable part of the population of some sections of Wisconsin, find the winter weather pleasant and invigorating. The severity of the winter season felt in the interior of the State and along its northern border is rarely met with in Milwaukee, as the close proximity of so large a body of water as the lake preserves to some degree an equable temperature of the atmosphere.

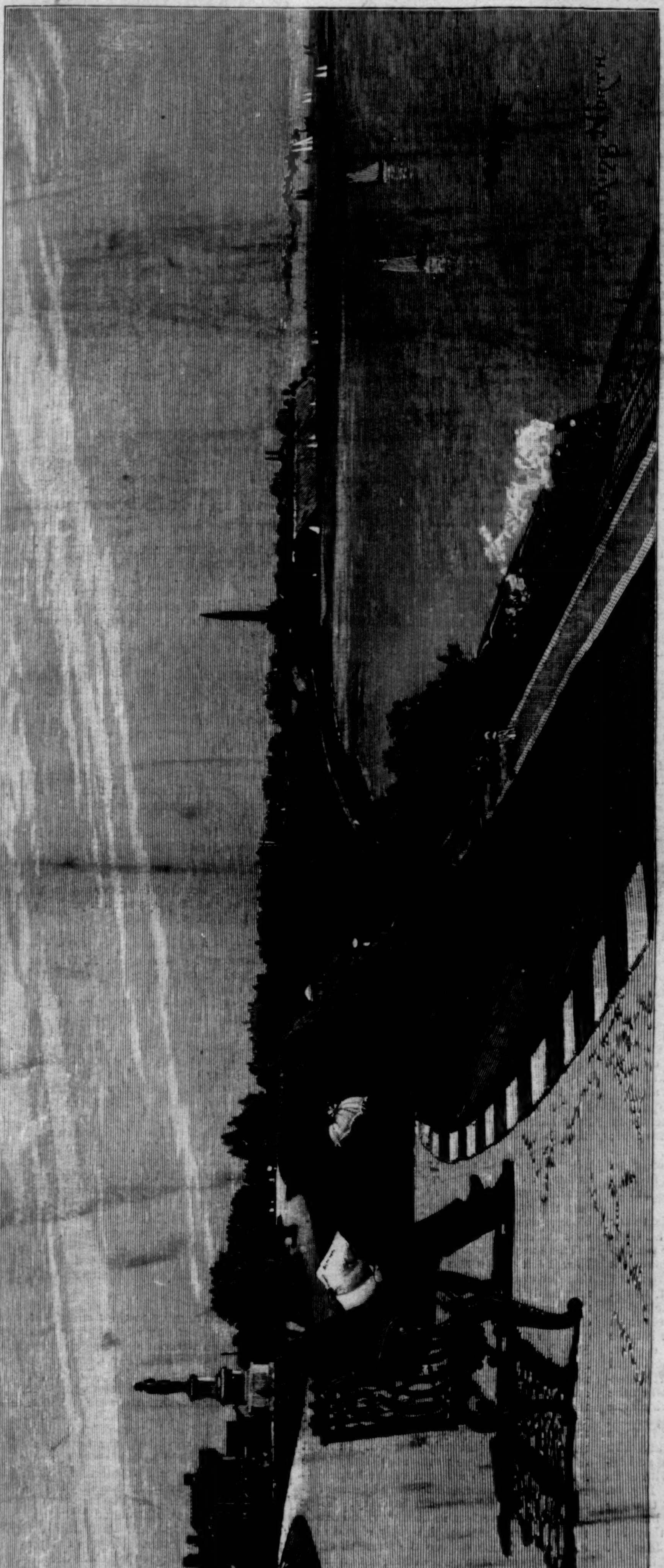
In regard to healthfulness, the climate makes a very favorable showing. The annual death rate varies from 18 to 21 in the thousand of population. The death rate of New York averages 24.9 in the thousand. The fact that tenement-houses are scarce, and that many of the working people own their own homes, accounts in a degree for the continued good health of the city. Another reason why the public health is good is the excellence and abundance of the water supply, which is taken from the depths of Lake Michigan, and is distributed through nearly one hundred and fifty miles of street mains. Manufacturers who require pure water for the operation of their works will find Milwaukee an advantageous point at which to locate. The water-works pay their own yearly expenses, and turn something into the city treasury besides. They have cost a little more than three millions of dollars. The facilities for supplying the city with water are being increased as rapidly as the growth of the population demands. Of late years the city has grown steadily, until to-day her population is estimated at not less than two hundred thousand. In 1880 the official census showed that there were 150,000 persons in the city, but since then the yearly increase has been large. Since 1883 the annual gain has been about fifteen thousand. It is confidently expected that the census of 1890 will show a population of a quarter of a million, as the increase this year is thought to be the greatest yet known in the city's history. There are good reasons for this, chief among which are the growth of manufactures and the opportunities that working-men have of acquiring comfortable homes of their own. Building lots are cheap, materials for construction plentiful, and ordinary living expenses reasonable. In addition, the scheme of public instruction is liberal and thorough. The working-man's children have as good a chance of obtaining a modern education, and at as little cost, as any in the land. The public schools do not differ materially from those of any other city of similar size, except that in the primary departments the German kindergarten method is made use of to a considerable degree. A normal class is trained to teach the kindergarten system. The yearly cost of the schools is about $320,000. New school-houses are built and other increased facilities added from time to time to keep pace with the growth of the population. There are numerous private schools, academies, and business colleges for those who find it inexpedient to enter the public schools. The Roman Catholic Church and the Lutheran Church have well-attended schools of their own.

A city that takes good care of its schools is usually in good condition financially, as any one may verify for Milwaukee who takes the trouble to read dry statistics and drier municipal reports. The bonded debt of the city is $2,842,500, which represents a per capita indebtedness of about $14 42. The per capita debt of New York city is $90 71. As a rule, the financial part of the municipal existence has been judiciously conducted, considering the rapid increase of the population and the consequent demand for more public improvements. The annual appropriations for municipal purposes average about $2,300,000. The people get a fair return for this money. The streets are well lighted and reasonably well taken care of. From time to time the old wooden pavements are torn up to give place to more serviceable granite blocks, which, for heavy business, do not seem to be equalled by any of the patent pavements. After a fair trial, the wooden block has been found to be unsatisfactory in several cities of the West. The wooden pavements in some of Chicago's business streets are nearly as rough as a corduroy road. Grand Avenue, and the other Milwaukee streets available for pleasure driving, are smooth, well kept, and handsomely shaded. In driving hours they are crowded with many fine horses and shining carriages, both of which indicate among the people of means a fit appreciation of the opportunities of wealth and leisure. The principal driving streets make a brave showing, also, in spacious lawns and handsome private houses. For the most part, the houses seem to indicate that the owners, in building them, have cared more for comfort and home-like ease than for ornamentation and architectural display. Unlike some cities of the West, Milwaukee has made no attempt to found a school of architecture of her own. In this she is to be congratulated, for these new and strange schools of architecture sometimes overlap one another, even in the same building, with incongruous results. Whatever the houses of Milwaukee may lack in respect to recent progress in residence architecture, they more than make good by their home conveniences and their adaptability to all those social considerations that disarm most of the foes of human happiness.

The social life of the people is in keeping with their conservative tendencies, and as such it has virtues and claims to distinction that communities less imbued with conservatism rarely possess. It is by no means a demonstrative society that the Milwaukee people have built up about themselves, nor would it be known by the number of its brilliant events, but if there be any social loss in this, there is ample compensation in the charm of its smaller entertainments, the movements of the musical organizations, the influence of its clubs, and the harmony of that social intercourse which is so conspicuous a feature of old-settled towns and cities. The stranger might find himself for a time unable to fix the horizon-line in Milwaukee society, but when he had succeeded in adjusting himself to various interweaving circumstances he would have little chance for actual dissatisfaction. To those who do so adjust themselves life in Milwaukee is very pleasant. There is no good reason why it should not continue to be so indefinitely, even though the city maintains for years its present rapid rate of growth, for things such as these are entirely within local control. Here, as in more material matters, the outlook is promising.

With the possible exception of Denver, Colorado, the city of Milwaukee has fewer Western characteristics about her than any other place in the West that I have seen, which seems to indicate that in material respects, at least, her true growth is yet to come. The city's natural resources and traits of character that I have spoken of form an admirable foundation for that new and quickened business spirit which a few of her more progressive men of affairs have called into existence. With this intelligent conception of material possibilities worked out to its proper end, Milwaukee need never feel ashamed of her place among the greater cities of the West.

OVER THE ROCKIES IN AN OBSERVATION CAR.—Drawn by Charles Graham.—[See Page 542.]



THE PARK ON THE LAKE FRONT, MILWAUKEE.—Drawn by Charles Graham.—[See Page 538.]

THE OBSERVATION CAR.

NATURE may be reproduced in colors, and the artist laughed at for the apparently unnatural result achieved, but there is no refuting the picture opened up sometimes from a car window, no matter how strongly our finite minds refuse to grasp the stupendous reality. Nothing takes the conceit out of man with the ease that Nature can. She impresses him with her breadth, and incidentally his personality assumes a degree of littleness that is truly painful. The city is man-made, and man realizes the fact, feeling a certain amount of satisfaction in the thought; but he knows that he cannot rear a mountain, and the thought is oppressing. But after he has been duly schooled, and the element of conscious personality done away with, a certain sense of exhilaration makes him thankful that he lives. When this stage is reached, man is fit to enjoy Nature in all her forms, whether it be a chain of mighty snow-capped mountains or a lurid sunset. When one realizes that Nature is beyond criticism in matters of form or color, then the soul is free to revel in her beauties. As the world progresses, thoughtful men appreciate these facts, and steps are taken to afford all advantages to the traveller. Once we looked through a plate-glass window two feet square, and enjoyed the prospect; then the window grew gradually larger, until now the observation car has come, consisting of nothing but windows on either side, and reaching to the top. This answers all purposes of the sight-seer, and commands a range that is only limited by the physical make up of your eyes.

From an observation car one may be impressed with a certain sense of gratitude that he lives in the year 1891. All the conveniences of home are close at hand, and all the beauties of Nature are revealed to you in a manner never achieved by any previous age. You may ride over the Rockies and take in their grandeur, see the everlasting snow that crowns the summits, and be as comfortable as you desire. There is very little pleasure without comfort; and one of the triumphs of our day is the observation car, for it is comforting and enchanting. We can only wonder what people did before these modern conveniences came in, and the only trouble is that you fail to appreciate the blessings that have fallen to your share. But perhaps it is not necessary to be too exultant over the matter—it savors too much of conceit. We are blessed at having been born into the present age, but we have done very little to bring the blessings about.

STATUE OF EDWARD EVERETT.

ON June 24th, during the Commencement exercises at Harvard College, an interesting incident occurred which added to the pleasures of the day. It seemed to be merely an incident in the general proceedings, but there was more than a passing interest in it. As the Alumni Association formed to march in to dinner, the men were led by the west end of Memorial Hall, where a statue of Edward Everett stood in the transept. The face was familiar to many, but the statue was something new, and later on at dinner William Everett was called upon for a speech, and the presence of the statue was explained. Mr. Everett had presented to Harvard College the statue of his father, and at the alumni dinner took the opportunity of making the fact known, at the same time making the formal presentation. To many of those present the event was of more than ordinary interest, for they remembered the famous President of Harvard, and delighted in the fitting memorial. Edward Everett was President of the College from 1846 to 1849, when he was made Secretary of State. His name is familiar to all, and the tribute paid by his son is most fitting. The statue is of marble, life size, and is characteristic of the man it represents. There is no more appropriate place for the memorial, and it is well that the college has been chosen as the recipient of the honor, for Dr. Everett's name is connected with Harvard not only as President, but as student and tutor, and Harvard has ever been proud of her famous sons.

THE MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.

BY CHARLES DE KAY.

NEW YORK has a summer climate which ranges between that of Italy and the tropics, yet its architecture adheres pretty rigidly to the needs of northern Europe. The long dark arcades, with their swinging screens, which at Turin one finds exactly adapted to the heat of summer, but on the Rue de Rivoli of Paris less obvious a necessity, have been wanting to New York. But now the beginning has been made of an architectural feature which is pretty certain to make its way about the city, because of its natural beauty and usefulness. Oddly enough, the innovation was not made without difficulty. A special act of the Legislature of New York was required before permission was obtained, and then the right was limited by a proviso that the Mayor of the city should give his consent.

The Mayor had serious doubts of the morality of this architectural detail; perhaps he confounded it with the old Arcade Railway scheme; but at last the cause of arcades triumphed, and the Madison Square Garden proceeded to clothe itself more or less with them as to its lowest story. The delay occasioned by all these dealings with large and small political fry had a bearing on the popular estimate of the new building, which was of some importance to the architects, if not to others. It was as if a painter had been working up the superior half of his canvas, and put in some of the most finished parts, when some one prevented further attention to the lower section of the canvas, and left the public to imbibe impressions from a picture all at sixes and sevens.

This was the effect of the Madison Avenue façade of the Garden for a long while. The more than rich, the more than late, Renaissance, the almost rococo decorations in relief, stood out from the façade with a brazen air that mystified those who could not make allowances for an unfinished building. But since the smooth granite pillars began to rise along the curb, and the arches began to grow from pillar to pillar, and then by a curious and clever system the shallow tiled vaults spread themselves from the wall of the building to the line of arches over the curb, the richness of ornamentation on this lower line brought the bold reliefs on the façade into harmony. The whole structure is enriched on the lower lines as it is on the upper, the loggias, niches, balustrades, and roof temples being repeated in a weaker note below, while the darks of the upper zone, represented by the spaces between little columns, openings of windows, and shadows in niches, are repeated with much greater force in the wide openings of the arcades.

The little roof temples of the Garden are among the prettiest details. Those at the springing of the great tower from the roof-line recall the Temple of Vesta, or, more closely, the two structures on the west front of St. Paul's, London. The caps of the small towers are tiled in some cases, left with copper open-work in others. Their ornamentation is carried out with great care, and they will prove not the least interesting feature in the immediate foreground when the great tower is in use and thousands ascend to see the view.

The roof-line from Fourth Avenue and from Madison Avenue will have for a centre, just above the large inserted slab of marble, a bronze eagle of colossal size standing on and against a globe. Behind the eagle will rise a flag-staff; smaller flag-staffs for streamers are to be disposed about the roof. The eagle follows the outlines of a bird o' freedom modelled by Mr. St. Gaudens.

Very different is the grand tower—which is now approaching completion—from the design first made by Messrs. McKim, Mead, & White. That was a heavy affair, which would have looked crushed under its own elaborate decoration had it been carried out as proposed. It has been likened to the Giralda of Seville, and there is a certain truth in the impression that Mr. Stanford White, to whom the building is chiefly due, was and still is profoundly moved by Spanish architecture and Spanish decorative art. But it would be taking things quite out of their proper relations to say that he has been influenced by any one Spanish building, or altogether by the architecture of Spain. He had his limits rigorously set by the shape of the land, the necessity of using every foot of it, and the general disposition of the interior—a disposition fixed by the experience of the old building as a pleasure resort. This plan, already traced, he has changed in several important particulars, notably as regards the theatre in one corner and the assembly hall in the other; where he could not alter the plan, he has sought by strong decorative treatment to carry the mind away from such bald facts as were the rule in the old structure. But to return to the tower.

Mr. White proposes to crown this tower with a statue, perhaps modelled by St. Gaudens, holding a lance with a copper pennon for a weather-vane. At any rate, there is a statuette by St. Gaudens, about three feet high, which, if enlarged to 18 feet, would just fit the figure on the plans. The top of the copper lady's lance will be 325 feet from the sidewalk. For 80 feet the tower is to be an iron framework sheathed with copper. At the height of 245 feet the terra-cotta and brick begin. At this point four powerful electric lights are already in action, and when the figure is placed the half-sphere on which she stands will shine with mysterious splendor; for it is to be made of tile-work, and lit from within. The tower face on Twenty-sixth Street is to have, for the special use and behoof of the University Club, a dial with arms to register the direction of the wind. In good time it is proposed by the architect that the four niches on the façades of the building shall have statues. Whose shall they be? Commodore Vanderbilt, Barnum, John L. Sullivan, and Stanford White? All these have drawn great crowds to the Madison Square Garden.

The building is a great gain to the city in every way—as an enterprise, for it is kept clean and respectable; as a work of art, since it shows individual power, and that mixture of knowledge and boldness which is so rare in New York architects. Its walls glimmering pale yellow through the trees of the square, its tower rising in rich yet refined beauty above the tree-tops, add distinction to one of the most agreeable townscapes we possess. The main body of the building and the tower have had the same experience with respect to connoisseurs. As they approached completion, they won over the very men who railed the loudest against the Madison Square Garden. Next autumn, when the building is finished, we shall be able to appreciate how much has been gained in the endeavor to make great useful buildings beautiful.

GIANT COOPERING.

A CHARACTERISTIC story of Stephen Girard is that he induced a boy to work for him till he was twenty-one years old by promising to give him a good start in life afterwards. When the time came, the young man applied for the promised reward. The eccentric old merchant looked at him for a moment, and then said, gruffly, "Go and learn a trade." Considerably cast down, for he had expected a very different start, the young man turned away; but after some reflection, knowing something of the other's peculiarities, he decided to do as he had been bidden, and learned the cooper's trade. When he had mastered it, a year or so later, he presented himself again, and the old man gave him an order for two barrels. He made and delivered them, and Mr. Girard examined and praised them. "Now," he said, "you have a capital that you cannot lose, for you can always fall back on your trade if you meet with adversity," and then he advanced his protégé a considerable capital with which to start in business.

The moral of this anecdote seems to be somewhat warped by the fact that barrels are now made by machinery in a manner so superior to that of handwork that hand-made barrels seem likely to be driven out of the market. A little investigation shows, however, that coopers are likely to find work so long as civilization continues. The illustration on another page shows workmen engaged in making what no machinery yet devised can turn out complete. It is a singular fact that the enormous vats made after the similitude of a barrel, but very many times larger, require far more accuracy and delicacy in the manufacture than the ordinary-sized barrel. The tremendous pressure from within that they have to withstand necessitates the fitting of each component part with such exactness that the whole is practically a single piece of wood, amply strengthened with strips of band iron outside. The liquor they hold, whether it be beer, ale, or water, would burst a feeble receptacle at once. It is the exact fitting that has to be done by hand, as well as the putting together of the parts.

The materials used in hogsheads, vats (or tuns), and in the small reservoirs or cisterns in common use in country houses, are the same as in the best grades of barrels; that is to say, the materials are wood and iron only. The wood, however, is always oak for the vats, and either cedar or cypress for water reservoirs, and the hoop iron used for barrels and hogsheads becomes band iron when larger vessels are made, band iron being the same as hoop iron, excepting that it is heavier, and therefore stronger.

Some little time ago the people in Harlem had an excellent opportunity to see the picturesque side of giant coopering. A very large reservoir was built on top of a theatre on one of the principal streets there. Of course the work was done in the open air, and it could be watched from various points in the neighborhood. So high was the building that from the street the reservoir looked little larger than an ordinary sugar hogshead, and the men who were putting it together looked like friendly trolls climbing upon fairy ladders and pounding with tiny hammers in their service of man. Near by the work presents a different aspect. Men grappling with staves almost as heavy and twice as long as themselves, and fitting them as carefully as if they were parts of a watch, then riveting gigantic hoops with ponderous blows, seem to be mastering some of the heaviest difficulties of mechanics.

There are a few small shops in and around New York where this work is done, and in these or in the yards around them the work may readily be watched by outsiders, who, if they pause to look on, will surely be interested. There are, however, only two large concerns in the country, one having works in New York and Louisville, and the other in St. Louis, which concerns have almost a monopoly of the business, as the smaller shops are patronized mostly for repairing. Into these larger works strangers are seldom invited, as some of the processes and some of the machinery employed are secrets of the trade which are jealously guarded. In front of the gates of these works are usually to be seen from two to a dozen of the huge vats ready for shipment, and looking like an armament of Brobdingnagian artillery. They are some twelve feet in diameter, and about the same in length, with tightly closed concave ends, which oppose the strength of an arch to the pressure from within; but nowhere in all their surface is a crevice to be found into which the thin blade of a penknife may be thrust.

These, however, are by no means the largest of the vats that may be found in the city by any one who chooses to look where they are. They are not, as a matter of course, used for transportation, and so do not come often within the sight of the public. In the mammoth breweries in the city they are to be found filled with lager-beer or ale. A common size holds from seven hundred to a thousand gallons, and vats of this capacity measure twenty-one and a half feet in height, and seventeen feet in diameter at the bottom and fifteen at the top.

AMATEUR SPORT

THE INVITATION TOURNAMENT of the Country Club of Westchester was last week's great event in the lawn-tennis world. This meeting, while perhaps not so sensational as that of last year, must be recorded as by far the most successful of the spring and early summer events. Indeed, I heard more than one of the prominent players express the opinion that the Country Club tournament, now an annual fixture, and attracting, as it does, the very cream of the crack players, must be regarded as second only in importance to the championship meeting at Newport. It was unfortunate, to be sure, that Campbell, who is now acknowledged by all to be showing the best form of his life, preferred a yachting trip to last week's competition, and it was a pity that Messrs. Knapp, Taylor, and Slocum could not be induced to play; but as an offset to these disappointments, P. S. Sears, of Boston, appeared in an Eastern tournament for the first time in many years, and S. T. Chase, of Chicago, who is now perhaps a better player than his brother, C. A. Chase, was also a competitor. The presence of these two men, together with that of Huntington and Hobart, the great rivals of last year's tournament, insured a doubtful result, while any one of the four remaining entries, E. L. Hall, C. T. Lee, Ford Huntington, and Deane Miller, was likely to capture a match at an unexpected moment, and upset all calculations.

I WAS SOMEWHAT DISAPPOINTED at the showing made by Philip Sears. Not that he did not play well, for he did; but he is a player of whom great things are continually being predicted, and who always fails, by a narrow margin only, to fulfil the expectations of his friends. Something is lacking in his game, but it is difficult to tell what that "something" is. He plays in perfect form, has a wonderfully good stroke, plenty of endurance apparently, and excellent judgment. And yet, while very near it on several occasions, he has never been able to win a great tournament, and in all probability will not be a second champion from the Sears family, as was predicted during the early part of his lawn-tennis career. What is his failing? It cannot be a lack of nerve, for last week he won a match against E. L. Hall after the score of the deciding set was four all and forty-love in favor of the latter, and young Mr. Hall is as plucky a little player as I have seen this year. All of the critics unite in saying that Sears's volleying is wofully weak; but that fault cannot be a fatal one so long as he plays such a perfect game in the back court.

SO FAR AS THAT GOES, were the present champion and ex-champion R. D. Sears to meet, and Campbell agree to run to the net on every one of his own services as he did last year, I do not hesitate to express the opinion that the odds would be at least two to one in favor of Sears. While Campbell is a wonderful volleyer, the secret of his success in that peculiar style of game lay in his ability to "rattle" an adversary. He must realize that some day a skilful back-court player, such as R. D. Sears was and still is, will come forth and refuse to be "rattled." Indeed I am told that in a match which Campbell and W. P. Knapp played at Staten Island two weeks ago, the former but rarely ran to the net on his service, and yet showed greater strength than ever before. If it be true that he has improved so much in back-court play, his chances of retaining the championship are very good. It is a matter of great doubt as to the playing of R. R. Sears. Should he be induced to re-enter the lists, Mr. Campbell's chances would not be good.

A FITTING CLIMAX to the tournament was reached on Thursday when Huntington and Hobart, each without a single defeat against him during the week's play, came together to battle for first honors. Everything conspired to make this meeting an interesting one, for the weather conditions were perfect, and then, too, it was easily recalled how Hobart had defeated all of the "crack" players during Country Club week last year, but was finally compelled to yield to Huntington, not only once, but in three successive matches, for three defeats were then necessary in order to disqualify a contestant. The memory of these defeats must have stimulated Hobart in last Thursday's contest, for he certainly never played a better game. He was not playing against the Huntington who was defeated by Lee at New Haven this spring.

HUNTINGTON, IN HIS PRESENT FORM, is a very different man. I watched the sets closely, and until the closing games I thought that he played just about as well as when he made his magnificent fight on these same courts last year. His defeat was in no way discreditable, nor should it be discouraging to his friends, for Hobart has not only improved greatly since last year, most notably in back-hand strokes, but it was also his good fortune to be able to play his best game when it was most needed. Hobart is a player who will always have his "off" and "on" day, so to speak. He strives to put tremendous speed

on every return, and on his "off" days the ball will fall just outside of the lines with exasperating frequency. It was Huntington's misfortune that last Thursday was one of Hobart's "on" days. But the spectators—and there were more than ever before witnessed a lawn-tennis match at the Country Club—saw the best exhibition of the season thus far. This was the first great tournament that Hobart has ever won, and the members of his family, all enthusiastic votaries of the game, and many players of the New York Tennis Club who were present, wore smiling faces during the remainder of the afternoon. The score was 9–7, 6–4, 4–6, 6–2.

WHILE THE NEW YORK MEN were playing at Westchester last week, the New England "cracks" were having it out at the Hotel Wentworth. F. H. Hovey, thought by many to be Campbell's most dangerous rival for the championship, won the singles from Hugh Tallant, 4–6, 6–4, 6–0, 6–2, and with him as a partner, the doubles also from Cowls brothers, 6–2, 6–5. These dealers' tournaments seem still to be popular in the vicinity of Boston. It is, of course, possible that they do no harm, but it is absolutely certain that a contest held solely for the purpose of booming a sporting goods house, and making it more conspicuous than its rivals, cannot benefit lawn-tennis. I understand that the National Association at its last annual convention gave expression to its disapproval of this class of tournaments, and that Mr. Ditson, of the Boston firm of Wright & Ditson, announced that none would be given by his firm this year. And yet circulars announcing the annual tournament of Wright & Ditson at the Hotel Wentworth were issued as usual, Mr. Ditson having evidently repented, and once more yielded to the advertising fever. Week before last Horace Partridge & Co., also of Boston, held their annual affair at Hotel Wellesley.

BEFORE SHELVING INTERCOLLEGIATE base-ball until next spring, a small fragment of a ten-year-old (base-ball) reminiscence may be interesting as well as instructive. Not one probably in a hundred of those who on June 13th saw the final game on the Manhattan A. C. field realized what Captain Dana and his nine had accomplished. Since 1873 Princeton has been measuring bats with Yale, and, with the exception of 1885, has never won a series until this year. Nor has it seemed, time and again, to be anything but the interposition of grim fate that has stood between the orange and black and the coveted honors. In '90, for instance, who could wonder at Captain Dana feeling that his team had more than an even chance of winning? Throughout the entire series with Yale, despite the fact that the New Haven men played good ball (they generally do), that element of fortune which probably enters more largely in base-ball than in any other athletic contest seemed ever to appear wearing the blue. When, therefore, Princeton finally lost that decisive game at Eastern Park, it would not have been astonishing had Dana and his men become discouraged.

NOT SO, HOWEVER, for this season they took up the work, just where they had left it at the close of '90, with renewed energy and determination to turn the scales. But even at the outset there was a "facer" in store for them. After holding Yale securely at New Haven for seven long innings, one wretched overthrow lost them in a moment the game, and made it necessary to win both the other scheduled contests. Those who have never captained a college nine little know to what formidable proportions such an outlook grows. But Dana faced it, and so did his battery, and so did the other six players; and to-day they are all, save the one who did more than his share of the winning, and who lies buried in the newly made grave of a hero, enjoying an athletic triumph, earned after work that very few nines have ever shown.

AND THE MIGHTY, who at last have fallen—what a fall it is! Since 1880, when the Intercollegiate Association was formed, Yale has won every championship, that of '85 excepted, no matter what the combination has been, and, to her credit be it said, has never been a party to leaving out any college. A good memory is a blessed thing. It is likewise so delightfully convenient to have with you on occasions when your good nature is oppressed by one of those aggressively positive creatures, who punctuates each retrospective gem with a look so knowing and a posture so impressive you are almost betrayed into adding a few rhetorical firecrackers to your own homely little tale. Just at the moment, most opportunely, a certain Harvard mass-meeting in '87 comes to mind. Turning up my scrap-book I find the report—March 4, '87, clipped from the New York *Times*—of that meeting. I am tempted, for the benefit of those who have raised the cry this past season that Harvard was being dictated to in the matter of carrying out her agreement to play Princeton, to quote a few lines:

"THE MASS-MEETING of Harvard students called to-night to form a new league for base-ball was the most lively and numerously attended mass-meeting seen at Harvard for many years.... Captain Phillips, of the '86 nine, spoke in favor of Columbia against Williams, and against playing any games with Yale whatever, unless she came in with Harvard, Princeton, and Columbia. The sense of the meeting seemed to go along with the remarks made by Captain Phillips in every respect. The following resolutions were adopted: That the delegates take it as the desire of the college that a league be formed with Yale, Harvard, Columbia, and Princeton. That if Yale refuses this combination, the delegates are to go on to form a league with Princeton and Columbia only, in which case it is the desire of the students of the college that no exhibition games be arranged with Yale, provided Princeton and Columbia will do the same." Speaking of dictating, there does not appear to be much room for argument here. As a matter of fact, this was the clearest case of dictation in college base-ball annals. I close my scrap-book until again short-memoried college 'Poo-Bahs become rampant. Yale's position in athletics is a unique one. She has been a leader and a teacher, and, above all, she has been a good loser. Whenever the blue has suffered defeat, her teams have gritted their teeth and said nothing. It is a good example, and has a wholesome effect on athletics.

AND YET A LAST WORD on the subject;—the University of Pennsylvania and Brown have shown such unusual strength in the game that they deserve especial mention. The former defeated Princeton's champion nine the only two games they played them, and captured one out of three with Yale. In their other games, details of which I have not at hand, the Pennsylvania nine exhibited strength and steadiness, and played good ball. It is to be regretted they do not follow the example of other college nines, and have none on the team but *bona fide* amateurs. It is a grievous mistake to in any way associate professionalism with college sport. Pennsylvania will do much for its athletics in the way of elevation if it takes warning in season. Brown has made great strides in base-ball. This year the team has defeated Harvard twice—6 to 4 and 6 to 3—both games in Cambridge, and lost two to the crimson at Providence, though it is only fair to say that the Brown pitchers and catcher were crippled. One game has been secured from Yale and two lost. Trinity has been defeated two games, Wesleyan two, University of Michigan, and others. University of Pennsylvania won a beautiful game from Brown—1 to 0—with only two singles made off Woodcock, Brown's left-hand pitcher. The fortune of the team, indeed, seems to be in the possession of two pitchers of equal merit, one (Sexton) of the catapult style, and the other (Woodcock) of the strategic.

THERE IS A DEAL of interesting speculation going on this summer among college men as to what will be the developments of the coming foot-ball season. Primarily many are wondering whether Harvard will play Princeton; and while some say "yes," it seems to be the opinion of those who are in a position to lend weight to their views that such a contest is not very probable, unless Princeton should not only take the initiative, but also consent to play in New England. As the last Princeton-Harvard game was played in Cambridge, considerable pressure will be necessary to induce Princeton to waive her claim of a return game. There seems to be no doubt that the Harvard Athletic Committee would be glad of an opportunity to retrieve the ground lost by the wretched bungle of the base-ball interests. It would be a serious matter if they should commit such breaches in foot-ball negotiations as to leave their team in the same unfortunate position into which they forced their base-ball management. This is, however, very unlikely, as the lesson was a severe one, and would hardly admit of a repetition. Yale will certainly carry out their Association games, and will probably play an outside Harvard game, as they did last season. Should Harvard and Princeton come to terms, they would undoubtedly be tendered the use of the Yale field for the match.

AS TO THE PROSPECTS for teams in the three universities, there is as yet little but rumor upon which to form any opinion. Princeton has already experienced the preliminary gloom of losing Riggs, but one man does not make or mar a team in these days. There are some men behind Princeton's line who will be heard from this year, notably King and young Poe, a brother of Edgar Allen, if they can only build up a forward crowd to protect them. The Yale man is hugging himself with delight at the thought of Heffelfinger in the line once more, for he is to continue another year "'neath the elms." For all this, I advise the New Haven men that unless they find or make a good kicking full back, both Harvard and Princeton will outclass them behind the line; McClung and Bliss are good runners, but neither of them can kick even a little, and Trafford and Homans will simply play with them on long punts. Harvard has at least two treasures behind the line in Trafford and Corbett, even though Lake should fail to return. Then, too, the material Cumnock brought out will aid in making both a second eleven and a rugged line of forwards as well.

AT YALE, ALTHOUGH MCCLUNG has been elected captain of both the foot-ball and base-ball teams, there is little likelihood of his acting in that double capacity. The captaincy of the foot-ball team is naturally looked upon as by far the more enticing in every way. Cumnock at Harvard, Poe at Princeton, and Rhodes at Yale have all been examples of the college opinion that the foot-ball captaincy is the highest athletic honor to be attained. McClung, having his choice, will choose the foot-ball captaincy, and it is already believed that he will resign the base-ball honors to Murphy. Should he do this, and Murphy's election be confirmed by the nine, it will be a triumph for a boy who has had very little of the social advantages enjoyed by his companions. But Murphy is a born ball-player, quiet and earnest in his work, and certain to render a good account of any men intrusted to his care. Gould has had the fortunes of the crew turned over to him, although this is his first year of boating, and it is likely that he will have all the experience he wants before he can turn out a crew to compete with Harvard's next year at New London. In fact, the general opinion at New Haven is that all three of these captains will experience the crucial year of their athletic career in the attempt to retrieve the fallen laurels.

THE BREAKING OF *Mineola's* MAST in the American Yacht Club regatta last week just when she looked a sure winner was hard lines on a thorough good sportsman, but a justification of what has been set forth in this column concerning the new 46-footers. The mast must have been tip-top timber, or it would have surely gone earlier in the race, for Captain Haff seemed bent on driving the boat through the water with all the canvas he could get on, regardless of circumstances. *Mineola's* performance in this race was interesting. It will be remembered she won from *Sayonara* on the 2d in Oyster Bay in a light breeze, while in the American Club race there was a strong wind blowing. She took the lead at the start, and maintained it until disabled, though *Sayonara* was catching her. The race for second place between *Jessica* and *Nautilus* was won by the former by 14 seconds. In the New Rochelle Club regatta the following day, *Sayonara* and *Jessica* had the 46-footer special race to themselves. The former won, but the *Jessica* sailed well, and gave great encouragement to those who continue to believe she will yet make a racer.

FROM NOW UNTIL AUGUST 3D, when the cruise of the New York Yacht Club begins, yachting in these parts will be rather quiet. The only racing event in the immediate future is the Cherry Diamond Yacht Club special for 46-footers, July 25th. In the mean time the 46's are being overhauled. General Paine is working hard over the *Alborak* to learn why she was so badly beaten by *Oweene*, and remedy it if possible. The *Gloriana* and *Nautilus* are to have new sails. *Mineola* is getting a new mast and being strengthened. *Oweene* and *Beatrix* have been carefully gone over and put in racing trim, and *Barbara* has had a ton of lead taken off her keel and received a coat of copper. She now floats on her lines, and the Boston contingent expect great things of her.

"GLORIANA'S" MEETING WITH "BARBARA" later in the season will be an interesting event. By reports from Boston, we learn that *Alborak's* measurement, with her (practically) full 46 feet of water-line and 4700 feet of sail area, will be in the neighborhood of 57 feet sailing length, while *Gloriana* is only 54.17 feet sailing length, (she has an l.w.l. of 45 feet and a s. a. of 4139 square feet). Here is to be found not only in her abbreviated water-line, but also in the dimensions of her spars, that which in the eyes of the advocates of high-powered boats would be called distinct moderation. At such figures as these, *Gloriana* will give little or no time to even *Barbara*, and from almost all the Burgess boats must receive time. To contrast her measurements with *Gossoon* and *Minerva* is not uninteresting, and indicates how "moderate" is her sail plan from the point of view above mentioned, viz.:

	Minerva.	Gossoon.	Gloriana.	Excess over Minerva.	Excess over Gossoon.
L. W. L....	39.87	39.50	45.00	5.13	5.50
End boom to forward point.....	82.05	89.65	102.40	20.35	12.75
Spinnaker boom ...	36.95	39.10	44.58	7.63	5.48
Perpendicular	62.18	65.60	74.14	11.96	8.54
Gaff	....	29.74	37.00	....	7.29
Sailing length....	45.61	47.83	54.17	8.56	6.34

Again, consider *Liris*, a 40-footer with a sailing length of 49 feet. *Gloriana* would have to allow her but (short) six minutes over a 25-mile course; but on Thursday she beat her over seventeen minutes, and on the Atlantic day as badly. Altogether *Gloriana* seems to have done what few boats, or, for that matter, few men do—lived up to a somewhat remarkable name.

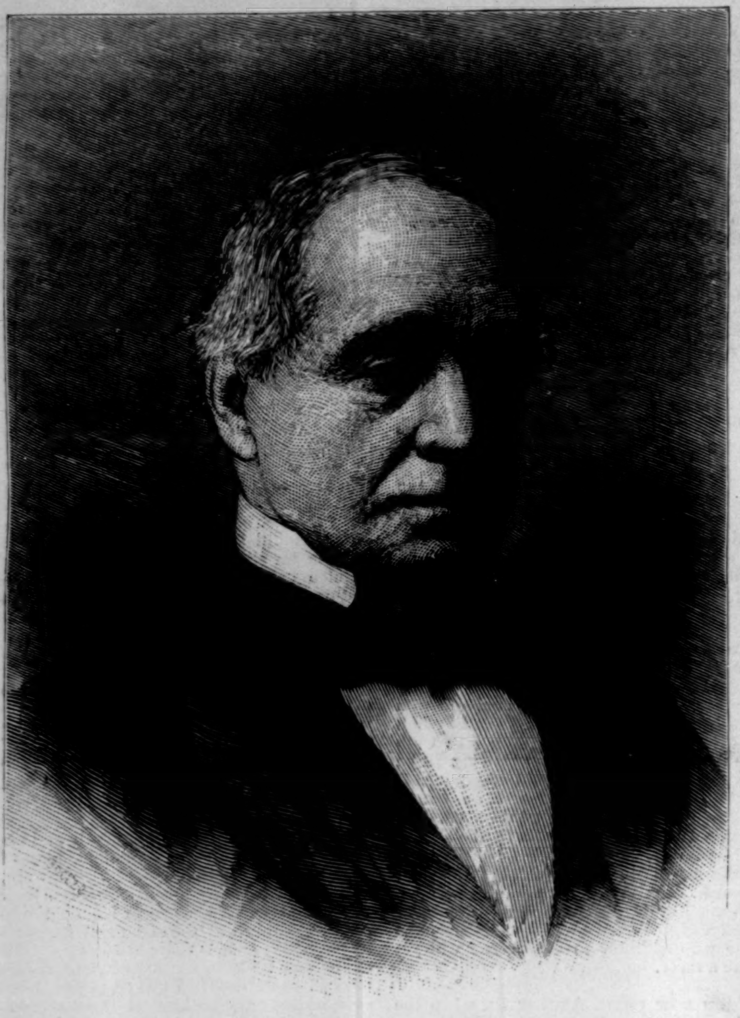
WHILE WE WERE ON THE PRESS last week (Monday), the First Rockaway (28 goals) and Meadow Brook (24 goals) teams were playing the final game for the Polo Association Cups on the Rockaway field. And it was a battle royal; the fastest, most hotly contested game of the season. The field was very dry and dusty, and the ponies kept on their feet with difficulty. Keene, Hitchcock, and Winthrop all had falls that shook them up, though not resulting seriously, and each pluckily remounted and played out the game. The Rockaway team came nearer losing the championship this time, which it has held for several seasons, than ever before, I fancy. Indeed, had the Meadow Brooks been in their best form, the chances are very good that they would have carried the cups to Hempstead. Belmont had been out tuning up his yacht *Mineola* for several weeks previous to the match, and his sea-legs had not yet forsaken him. He was badly out of his form, and not true on the ball, though he made one very brilliant run over half the length of the field. Hitchcock also was not up to his standard of play, having been off coaching for several weeks. Tooling a four, however, is not so inimical to polo form as yachting, and he somewhat redeemed himself in the last period, when he sat down in his saddle, and gave us a glimpse of that steady, effective play which has made him the third best all-round man in this country.

WINTHROP NEVER SHOWED better form than in this match, and certainly he put up the best game of this season. He was invariably on hand at the critical moment, and very true on the ball. I do not recall his missing but once, and that a difficult back-hander. Bird's work was not so noticeable to the uninitiated the opportunities in his position for showy play being scarce, but it counted just the same, and was one of the features of Meadow Brook's stubborn fight against the most brilliant team in America. As for Rockaway, every one of them played a beautiful game, but the most notable was Cheever. He played the game of his life on that Monday, and filled his position (No. 1) to the letter—which very often entails, by-the-way, the sacrifice of an opportunity to make a brilliant run and gladden the hearts of one's contingent, "don't you know," for the more prosaic duty of rushing down the field to ride off the opposing "back."

I HAVE COMMENTED so frequently and exhaustively upon the very brilliant play of Keene and the effective ubiquity of Cowdin, nothing is left for me to add except that their form on this occasion was of championship order. Rutherfurd showed great improvement on his previous play; in form, he is one of the best backs in the Association, true on the ball, and steady. Until this game, however, he had not done himself justice this season. During the first period the play was very fast, and the Meadow Brooks plainly showed their need of practice; in the second twenty minutes slipping ponies and tumbling players appeared to have their influence in slowing up the game. In the final period, however, it grew fast and furious, especially as the Meadow Brooks at one time were a quarter-goal to the good. The light blue played far and away better during this period than at any other time in the game, but they could not stand the pace set by Rockaway, and finally lost by $1\frac{3}{4}$ goals, having earned 3 and allowed 1 on foul and $\frac{1}{4}$ on safety. Their opponents earned 9 goals, allowing $\frac{1}{2}$ on foul and $\frac{1}{3}$ on safety knock-out.

IT WOULD HARDLY BE GALLANT to feminine Cedarhurst to quote, in extenuation for the lost Clark Cups, that very ancient saw which rushes to cover under an apostrophe to wine, women, and song, and yet the score of the game last Saturday seems to have a mournful day-after-the-ball air. On Friday night there was a dance at the Rockaway Club. Saturday three of the First Rockaway team met three of Morristown, and were defeated by half a goal. Not that Morristown did not play well, but with Cowdin, Cheever, and Rutherfurd giving no handicap, Rockaway should have won with several goals to spare. Rutherfurd was badly off his form, and couldn't hit the ball, though once he did save goal by a beautiful stroke. Cheever lacked life, and did not play as he had the previous Monday. Cowdin practically played Rockaway's game, though he too was out of form, and made some misses that drew out a most reproachful "Oh!" from the club balcony. Some of his plays, however, were very good and timely; one especially, at the end of the third period, where he saved a goal with the score standing 4-all, and another in a brilliant run with ball nearly the entire length of field.

THORN, NICOLL, AND LORD all played hard for Morristown, but very loosely. Considering the opportunities, they should have made, by actual count, at least three more goals. The game they put up, in fact, was a combination of brilliant and very careless play. Twice they had the ball directly in front of the Rockaway goal with a clear field, and several times the chance for a winning play was lost most discreditably. But there were some pretty plays. Nicoll turned three balls beautifully that were travelling along towards a goal; Thorn showed improved form, making a couple of good runs; while Lord worked tirelessly, and covered a great deal of ground. Each team earned four goals, and the fouls and safeties added made the score $5\frac{1}{4}$ to $4\frac{3}{4}$. Morristown's win is deserving. They have shown good sportsmanship this season, playing under many disadvantages, and in good temper. It is well for the future of the game, moreover, to distribute the honors over as wide a territory as possible. This week the teams are playing at Oyster Bay, after which men and ponies will have a needed rest before going to Newport. CASPAR W. WHITNEY.



HANNIBAL HAMLIN.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN, who was Vice-President of the United States when Abraham Lincoln was President, has outlived by nearly a generation the majority of those who held high position when the war of the rebellion was waged. And of those who were in the United States Senate when he was first elected to that body, only one was left in 1888, Jefferson Davis, and he died that year or the next. This veteran statesman, therefore, may be said to have outlived all of his contemporaries. He was a cheerful man, however, and lived in the present, and therefore did not grow lonely at being left so long. He was born in Oxford County, Maine, in August, 1809, the son of a farmer. When about prepared to enter college his father died, and he was obliged to abandon his college career and take charge of the farm. When he was relieved of this responsibility he learned printing, and afterwards studied law. He was admitted to the bar in 1833, and settled in Hampden, Penobscot County, Maine. There he had his home the rest of his life. In 1836 he began his political career, which lasted for almost half a century. In that year he was elected to the State Legislature, in which he served for four years, being Speaker for the last two years. In 1840, the year of the "Tippecanoe and Tyler too" campaign, Mr. Hamlin ran for Congress as a Democrat. In this contest, in which he was defeated, he introduced for the first time in his State joint debates between the candidates. In 1842 he again ran for Congress, and this time was elected. The next term also came to him. Before it was finished Senator John Fairfield died, and Mr. Hamlin was chosen for the unexpired term of four years. In 1851 he was re-elected to the Senate, and served till 1857. He had during this term severed his relations with the Democratic party, and became a Republican. He was bitterly opposed to the extension of slavery. He was nominated in 1857 as Republican candidate for Governor of Maine, and was triumphantly elected. He was chosen a little while later for another term in the United States Senate, and resigned his Governorship.

This incident recalls what Mr. Hamlin said when Governor Hill had been elected Senator from New York, and though the term for which he was elected had begun, he still held the Chief Executive's place in Albany. "It may be legal," said Mr. Hamlin, "but I always made it a rule to resign one office when I was elected to another." And, singularly enough, he was repeatedly elected to office before the term of one office had expired—twice as Senator, once as Governor, once as Vice-President, and also appointed Minister to Spain while still in the Senate.

In 1860 he was elected Vice-President on the ticket with Mr. Lincoln. Mr. Hamlin was in the Senate when Mr. Lincoln was in the House, but they were never introduced to each other until after the election in November, 1860. Then Mr. Hamlin called on Mr. Lincoln in Chicago. Each then recalled having heard the other speak in Congress. They were good friends during the whole of Mr. Lincoln's first term, and Mr. Hamlin has testified over and over again to his regard and affection for the great chief. He has said repeatedly that he was one of the few Vice-Presidents who was on cordial relations with his chief. He attributed this to the fact that he did not overrate the importance of his office, and annoy the President by a desire to do more than his constitutional duties required.

Mr. Hamlin was always a plain man, and very democratic in his manners. When the election which General McClellan contested with Mr. Lincoln was over, the bearers of the electoral votes of the various States brought them to Washington and deposited them with the Vice-President. A Mr. Templeton, of Newark, was intrusted with the votes of New Jersey. He hired a special train, filled it with guests, and went to Washington. The next day he appeared in the Vice-President's room with all his followers. Bowing low, he said:

"I have the honor, Mr. Vice-President, to deliver to you the electoral vote of New Jersey. New Jersey, sir, casts nine votes for that splendid soldier and patriot, George B. McClellan, for President. New Jersey, sir, casts nine votes for that eminent statesman and gentleman, George H. Pendleton, for Vice-President."

"The devil she does!" exclaimed Mr. Hamlin; and then he resumed his writing, and the imposing audience was over.

President Johnson appointed Mr. Hamlin Collector of the Port in Boston. He did not hold that long, however, as in 1869 he was again elected to the Senate from Maine. At the expiration of this term he was again elected, and remained in the Senate till 1881, when he accepted an appointment as Minister at Madrid. He staid only a little while in Spain. When he came home from there, he retired permanently from public life. His whole long record is without a blemish.

In personal appearance Mr. Hamlin in his younger days was a tall, straight, athletic-looking man, and almost as dark as an Indian. As we have been accustomed to seeing him during the last twenty years, his hair has been white, and his cheeks more pallid, but up to his eighty-first year he was quite erect in his carriage, and walked with a springy step. One of his peculiarities was that until very late in life he had never worn an overcoat. His black broadcloth swallow-tail had enough warmth in it for him, and he failed entirely to understand why younger men had to bundle themselves up to keep warm.

In a speech made in 1888 Mr. Hamlin gave the following account of Lincoln's emancipation proclamation: "The emancipation proclamation was the crowning glory of his life. That proclamation made 6,000,000 freemen. It was the act of Abraham Lincoln, not the act of his cabinet; it was the act of Abraham Lincoln, and of nobody else. He was slow to move—much slower than it seemed to us he should have been; much slower than I wanted him to be. But he was right. I urged him over and over again to act; but the time had not come in his judgment. One day I called at the White House, and when I was about to leave he said to me: 'Hamlin, when do you start for home?' 'To-day.' 'No, sir.' 'Yes, sir.' 'No, sir.' 'Well, Mr. President, if you have any commands for me, of course I will stay.' 'I have a command for you. I want you to go with me to the Soldiers' Home to-night. I have something to show you.' We went to the Soldiers' Home that night, and after tea he said: 'Hamlin, you have often urged me to issue a proclamation of emancipation. I am about to do it. I have it here, and you will be the first person to see it.' Then he asked me to make suggestions and corrections as he went along—a most delicate thing to do, for every man loves his own child best. I suggested the change of a single word, saying, 'Now, Mr. President, isn't that your idea?' And he said 'Yes,' and changed it at once. I made three suggestions, and he adopted two of them. Now what I desire to show you is this, the proclamation of emancipation was the proclamation of Abraham Lincoln."

In February, 1891, at the dinner of the Republican Club, Mr. Hamlin finished his speech with these words: "Time has not staled nor custom cloyed my love for the great Republican party, and I am grieved when I am compelled to stand here and speak of recent national legislation. It has cast a shade of sadness over these later days of my life. The treachery, the dishonest practice, and the degraded condition of some of our own Senators have appalled me."

JNO. GILMER SPEED.

STATUE OF EDWARD EVERETT AT HARVARD COLLEGE.—[SEE PAGE 542.]

A TREMENDOUS RUMPUS

Is kicked up in the stomach and bowels by drastic purgatives. Far wiser is it to relax the latter with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which never produces pain, acts gently but effectually, and the use of which is never followed by a weakening effect upon the bowels. Bilious, dyspepsia, malarial, and kidney troubles, rheumatism, and debility yield to it.—[*Adv.*]

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle.—[*Adv.*]

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.—[*Adv.*]

BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA,
"THE GREAT PAIN RELIEVER," cures Cramps, colic, colds; all pains. 25 cts. a bottle.—[*Adv.*]

USE BROWN'S CAMPHORATED SAPONACEOUS DENTIFRICE for the TEETH. DELICIOUS. 25c.—[*Adv.*]

DR. LYON'S PERFECT TOOTH POWDER.
Whitens the teeth and purifies the breath. 25c.—[*Adv.*]

WAGRAM is artistic. It is interesting. It is a success. American News Co., or Wagram Co., N. Y. Price, 10c.—[*Adv.*]

KARILPA, the new English toilet-water. Most delicious. Be sure and get "KARILPA."—[*Adv.*]

ANGOSTURA BITTERS are the most efficacious stimulant to excite the appetite. Try it.—[*Adv.*]

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THE ELEVENTH CENSUS—UP TO DATE.

BY T. CAMPBELL-COPELAND.

THE Census Office was practically opened in June, 1889. The actual inquiry period extends, up to the present time, over a term of about eighteen months.

Many facts and figures have during that time been made available concerning population, vital statistics, special classes, education, religion, finance, farms, homes and mortgages, agriculture, manufactures, mines and mining, transportation, Alaska, and the Indians. Whatever has been published is subject to revision for the final volumes. A brief summary may be of interest in connection with the chart which appears on our double page.

POPULATION.

Geographical Groups.—Under Population and other headings, reference will sometimes be made to the States and Territories as they have been grouped geographically or in natural divisions for Eleventh Census purposes. It may be well, therefore, to give these divisions in detail at the start:

North Atlantic Division: Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania.

South Atlantic Division: Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia, Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida.

North Central Division: Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas.

Southern Central Division: Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Arkansas.

Western Division: Montana, Wyoming, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Utah, Nevada, Idaho, Alaska, Washington, Oregon, California.

The North Atlantic Division is conspicuous for manufactures. The South Atlantic and Southern Central divisions are almost entirely agricultural. Agriculture is the principal industry of the Northern Central States, manufactures being second in importance. Agriculture, mining, and grazing are the leading industries in the Western States and Territories.

Total Population.—According to the latest available returns, the total population of the United States and the Territories is 62,885,548, being an increase since 1850 of 39,693,672. The rank of the States in total population is shown within the circles on the chart. The figures for 1890, as shown above, include Indians on reservations, not included in the general census, and the population of Alaska, separately taken. Without these, the total is 62,622,250. Using this latter group of figures as a basis for comparison, the increase since 1880 has been 24.86, or nearly one-fourth.

The percentage of increase in the North Atlantic Division is 19.95 per cent.; New Jersey having the highest rate (27.74), and Vermont the lowest (0.04). The South Atlantic Division shows an increase during ten years of 16.59; Florida having the highest percentage (45.24), and Virginia the lowest (9.48). A record of increase (28.78) is given for the Northern Central Division; North Dakota taking the lead (395.05), and Indiana standing in last place (10.82). According to returns from the Southern Central Division, 23.02 represents its percentage of increase since 1880, with Arkansas holding first rank (40.58), and Kentucky last, that State having but 12.73 per cent. of increase recorded. The Western Division has an increase four times as large as the South Atlantic Division, more than three times as great (71.27) as the Southern Central and North Atlantic divisions, and considerably more than twice that of the Northern Central Division. In the Western Division, Washington stands most prominent, with a percentage of increase of 365.13; the lowest percentage in increase for that section being New Mexico (28.46). Nevada shows a decrease of 26.51.

Urban Population.—Out of the total number, 62,622,250, returned as the population of the country, 18,235,670 live in cities and other centres of population having 8000 or more inhabitants. The rank of the States in urban or city population is shown within the circles on the chart. Among the divisions, the North Atlantic has the highest percentage of urban population (51.58), the lowest being the South Central Division (10.45). Taking the 50 principal cities of the United States, with populations ranging from 1,515,301 to 57,458, the highest percentage of increase (360.23) is found in Omaha, Nebraska. Albany, New York, stands at the bottom of the list with a percentage of increase shown as 4.59. The North Atlantic Division includes 195 cities having a population of 8000 and over; Northern Central Division, 152; Southern Central Division, 37; South Atlantic Division, 36; Western Division, 23; making a total of 443 cities in 1890, as against 286 in 1880. Among the 443 cities from which returns of population have been made known, Spokane Falls, Washington, has the largest percentage of increase (5,592.00), the lowest being that of Weymouth, Massachusetts (2.80).

Colored Population.—So far as returns for colored population have been completed, comparisons can be made concerning the colored population in Alabama, Arkansas, Delaware, District of Columbia, Florida, Georgia, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Missouri, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, and West Virginia. The above list represents 18 States and Territories, having a total population of 23,875,259; 16,868,205 of whom are whites, 6,996,166 colored, 2581 Chinese, 100 Japanese, and 8207 Indians. South Carolina has the largest percentage of colored (60.16), and Kansas the least (3.59).

Of the 18 States, Florida has the largest percentage of increase in white population (57.40), the increase of colored in the same State within the same period, 1880–90, being 31.56. Mississippi has the smallest percentage of increase in whites (12.58), the increase in colored being greater (14.98). The greatest increase in colored population is reported from Arkansas (47.73), the increase in whites being only 38.03 in the same State. Kentucky shows the smallest percentage of increase of colored population (0.56), the increase in white population being 15.13. The 18 States referred to in the last paragraph were considered by the census authorities as the most useful in giving advance statistics on colored population, because in those States the negro element is most fully represented.

Chinese and Japanese.—Figures for Chinese and Japanese given for the 18 States above referred to, do not convey much meaning at present for purposes of comparison. It is a point of interest, however, to note that there are more Chinese (727) in Texas, and less in North Carolina (15), than in any other of the 18 States. It is noticeable also that there are more Japanese in Louisiana (39) than in any other State so far heard from. In Georgia, Kentucky, and Mississippi there are but three Japanese residents—one in each State. Their lonely condition can, probably, only be equalled by the one Indian who is officially reported as residing in Illinois.

Indian Population.—A special report on the subject says that the total Indian population of the United States, exclusive of Alaska, but including 32,567 counted in the general census, numbers 249,273. Those taken in the general census were taxed or taxable Indians, 98 per cent. of whom were not on reservations. The total living on reservations includes 65,301 males and 68,081 females. Of those not on reservations (32,567) 16,945 are males and 15,622 are females. Taking the aggregate by States, and excluding the Indian Territory, there are more Indians in New Mexico (28,799) than in any other part of the country. The smallest reservation, containing 211 males and 186 females, is in Iowa.

Population of Alaska.—Returns from Alaska are not yet complete, but a special agent for that Territory reports a total of 3922 white males, 497 white females, 82 black males, 770 mixed males, 798 mixed females, 7158 native males, 6577 native females, and 2125 Chinese males. It is stated that when all the returns are in about 8400 Eskimo will be added to the present total.

Increase and Decrease in Population.—Rapid increases in population are recorded from the great plains and generally throughout the agricultural regions of the Cordilleran plateau. Northern Michigan, western and southern Florida, Arkansas, southern Missouri, and central Texas show phenomenal growth, whilst here and there throughout the southern Appalachian regions are areas of great increase.

There has been a decrease in population in 138 counties, principally in the central parts of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, New York, northern New Jersey, and eastern Virginia. Decreases are frequently to be noted through Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Tennessee, and Kentucky. The population has also grown less in southern Michigan, Wisconsin, eastern Iowa, the mining counties of Colorado, and in every county in Nevada except two.

Temperature.—It is interesting to learn that more than half the population of the United States live under a temperature between 45° and 55°. From 70 to 75 per cent. of the inhabitants are found between 45° and 60° of mean annual temperature. The average annual temperature of the United States, excluding Alaska, is 53°. The average annual temperature under which the people of the country live, taking into account the density of settlement, is practically the same.

Rainfall.—The average rainfall in the United States is 29.6 inches. The larger number of inhabitants occupy the region in which the annual rainfall is between 30 and 50 inches. In the eastern portion of the great plains stretching from Texas to Dakota, where the most rapid increase in population is taking place, the rainfall ranges from 20 to 30 inches.

Latitude and Longitude.—In one of the reports of the geographer, published as an official bulletin from the Census Office, attention is drawn to the fact that New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City, and other large cities, containing 3,653,000 inhabitants, are comprised in the two square degrees between latitudes 40° and 41° and longitude 73° and 75°. Boston and its suburbs are included in the square degrees between latitudes 42° and 43° and longitudes 71° and 72°. The greater part of Philadelphia is between latitudes 39° and 40° and longitudes 75° and 76°. Chicago may be said to be between latitudes 41° and 42° and longitudes 87° and 88°. To summarize this, the great cities mentioned above are located in latitudes ranging from 39° to 43° and longitudes ranging from 71° to 88°. A number of facts and some figures in this class of inquiry, showing the distribution of population by drainage basins; in accordance with mean relative humidity of the atmosphere; mean annual rainfall; in accordance with topographic features, and in accordance with latitude and longitude—have been published by the geographer of the census. They will appear in the final volume on population, with appropriate charts and diagrams.

Centre of Population.—The centre of population, 1890, is in southern Indiana, at a point a little west of south of Greensburg, the county seat of Decatur, and twenty miles east of Columbus. The exact geographical location is in latitude 39° 11′ 56″, and longitude 85° 32′ 53″. From 1880 to 1890 the centre of population moved westward 48 miles.

AREA.

The total area of the States and Territories is reported to be: gross area, 3,025,600 square miles; water surface, 55,600 square miles; land surface, 2,970,000 square miles. The rank of the States in area of land is shown within the circles on the chart. The only changes since 1880 have been caused by the formation of the Territory of Oklahoma (39,030 square miles, including Cherokee County and No Man's Land); the division of North Dakota (70,795 square miles) and South Dakota (77,650 square miles), and the transfer of a small part of South Dakota to Nebraska (from 76,855 square miles to 77,510 square miles). The centre of the area of the United States, excluding Alaska, is in northern Kansas, in approximate latitude 39° 55′ and approximate longitude 98° 50′. The centre of population is therefore about three-fourths of a degree south and more than seventeen degrees east of the centre of area.

The total area of settlement is 1,947,285 square miles, having increased 377,715 square miles since 1880, and 1,707,350 square miles since 1790.

VITAL STATISTICS.

The only vital statistics so far published relate to the Jews. It is stated that in 10,618 Jewish families (1890) there are 31,694 males and 28,936 females. In five years—1885–89—there were 872 male marriages and 1276 female marriages; 3066 male children and 2972 female children were born during the same period. The deaths show a total (1885–89) of 1026 males and 1036 females.

SPECIAL CLASSES.

Insane.—The total number of insane persons treated in public and private institutions in 1889 was 97,535. At the time of issuing the report there were 116 public and 38 private institutions. Of the total number treated, 48,401 were males, and 42,453 females. The total expenditure for public institutions was $13,818,463. The ratio to each 1000 inhabitants of insane in public and private institutions is 1.56. The rank of the States in this respect is shown within the circles on the chart.

Convicts in Penitentiaries.—The census preliminary returns show an aggregate of 45,233 convicts in penitentiaries. Of this number, 1791 are females. There are 30,546 white and 14,687 colored convicts. Among the latter are 237 Chinese, 3 Japanese, and 180 Indians. The ratio of convicts to the population increased from 709 in 1880 to 722 in 1890, an increase equal to 13 per million. The rank of the States as to number of penitentiary convicts is shown within the circles on the chart.

Inmates of Juvenile Reformatories.—The total number of inmates in juvenile reformatories (1890) is shown as 14,846. Of this number, 9998 are white males; 1537 colored males, including 11 Indians and 1 Chinese; 2905 white females; 406 colored females, including 1 Indian. In 1880 the total number of inmates in juvenile reformatories was 11,468.

EDUCATION.

Returns as to public-school education have been published from 35 States and Territories. It is reported that in these States and Territories, with a population (1890) of 45,869,529, there are 270,416 teachers and 8,915,539 pupils in the public schools. Separate statistics are shown for 227 cities. The aggregate number of public-school teachers in these cities is 33,955. The aggregate of white pupils is 1,604,992, and of colored pupils, 94,917. The largest per cent. of gain in public-school enrollment since 1880 is in North Dakota—722.77—the per cent. of gain in population being 395.05. The smallest per cent. of gain in public-school enrollment is in New York—1.38—the per cent. of gain in population being 18.00.

Since the above was written, another bulletin has been issued, thus completing the preliminary statement concerning enrollment in public schools. The grand total as now shown is 12,592,721, or 26.54 per cent. more than in 1880. North Dakota shows a gain of 722.77 per cent., the gain in population during the same period of ten years being 395.05 per cent. It is officially announced that, in round numbers, there are 150,000 pupils enrolled in public night schools.

Schools for the Blind.—The total number of pupils (1889) is reported as 2931, consisting of 1578 males and 1319 females.

RELIGION.

It is officially stated in census bulletins that the number of members of the German Evangelical Church is 187,432; Cumberland Presbyterian, 164,940; United Presbyterian, 94,402; German Evangelical Protestant, 36,156; Advent Christian, 25,816; Christian Church, South, 13,004; Moravian, 11,781; Seventh-day Baptist, 9123; Salvation Army, 8662; Reformed Episcopal, 8445; Church of New Jerusalem, 7095; Plymouth Brethren, 2279. It is reported that there are 144,352 members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. It is stated that there are upwards of 140 denominations, besides many independent congregations, in the United States.

FINANCE.

The United States as a Unit.—The bonded debt of the United States as a unit, and not as an aggregate of States and Territories, 1890, is $711,313,110; floating debt, less cash in Treasury, $204,649,002; the total debt, less sinking fund, being $915,962,112, as against $1,922,517,364 in 1880. The total debt of the United States as a unit, less sinking fund, per capita, 1890, is $14 63.

The States and Territories.—The bonded debt of the States and Territories aggregated, 1890, $223,128,544; floating debt, $47,804,012; sinking fund, $47,824,673; the total debt being, less sinking fund, $223,107,883, as against $290,326,643 in 1880. The total debt, less sinking fund, per capita, 1890, is $3 56. The rank of each State and Territory in total debt may be found within the circles on the chart. The cash and funds on hand of the States and Territories aggregated, 1889–90, is reported as $156,443,701 04.

Counties.—The bonded debt of the counties aggregated, 1890, is $131,124,056; floating debt, $16,090,693; sinking fund, $5,263,904; the total debt, 1890, less sinking fund, being $141,950,845, as against $124,105,027 in 1880. The total debt, less sinking fund, per capita, 1890, is $2 27.

Municipalities.—Returns from 858 cities show, 1889–90, bonded debt, in the aggregate of $720,665,551; floating debt, $25,284,235; sinking fund, $147,181,191; cash in treasury and other available resources, $143,394,655; the total debt being, 1890, $745,949,786, as against $695,494,741 in 1880. The sinking fund shows an increase of $32,022,449, and cash in treasury and other available resources have increased $64,209,615 according to official returns.

Receipts and Expenditures.—A summary of the total receipts and expenditures of 100 principal cities of the United States shows that the following amounts were received: Taxes, $139,283,226; special assessments, streets, bridges, and sewers, $14,676,092; liquor licenses, $11,782,307; other licenses, $3,411,539; fees, fines, and penalties, $2,714,464; water-works, $18,826,269; interest on deposit, $575,057; income from funds from investment $10,852,461. Extraordinary receipts under the heading of loans amount to $84,352,668. The aggregate expenditures, 1890, for the 100 selected cities include: for libraries, $818,202; schools, $26,198,173; fire, $11,865,402; health, $2,280,317; lighting, $7,747,313; police, $17,817,435; charitable objects, $7,166,901; street, bridges, and sewers, $40,523,728; buildings and improvements, $9,715,070; parks and public grounds, $12,672,494; salaries, $11,833,458; water-works, $19,086,751; interest on debt, $32,250,368. The extraordinary expenditures under the head of loans, 1890, are shown as $59,488,191. The aggregate balance of cash on hand at end of year is reported as $36,579,193.

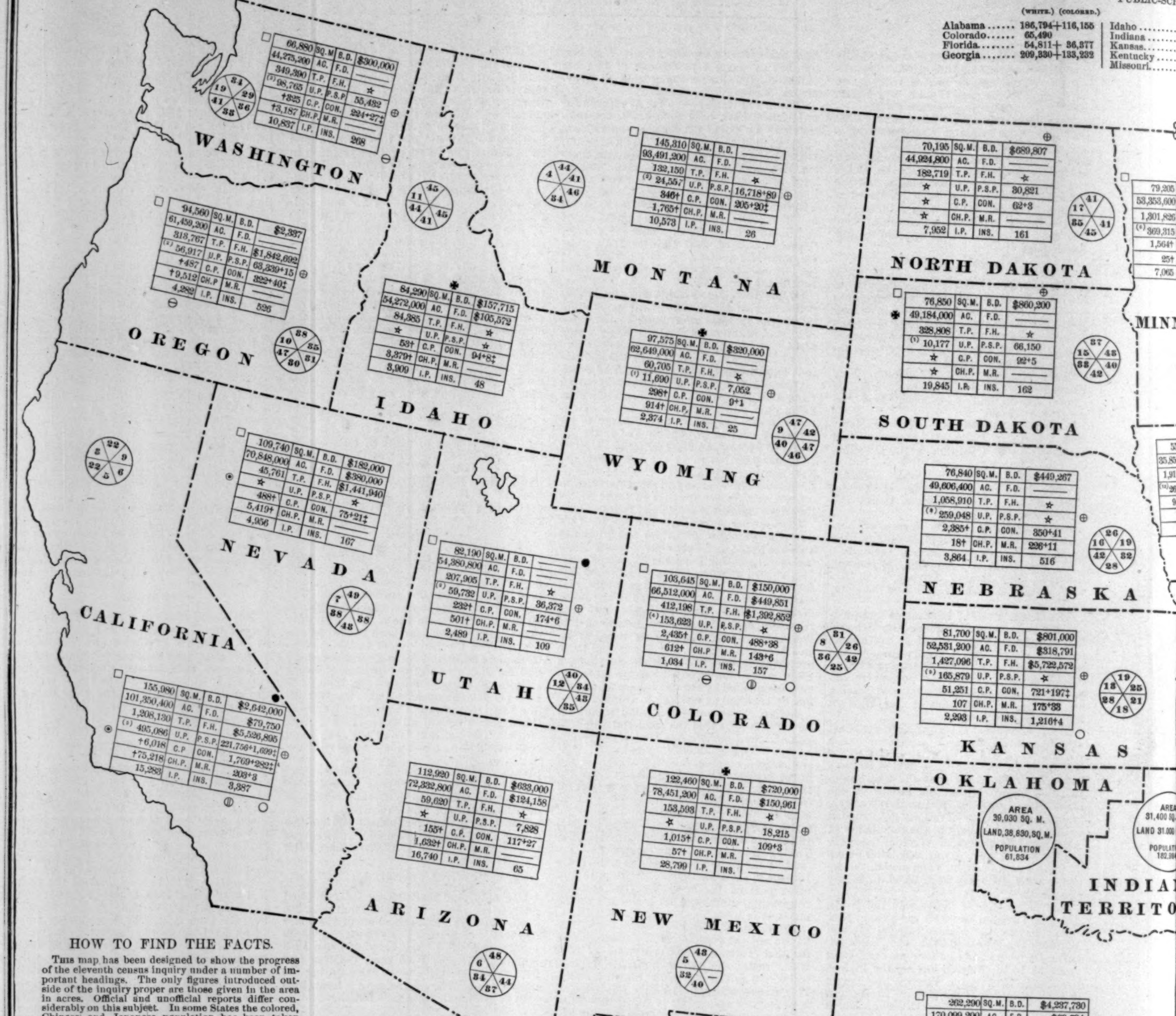
FARMS, HOMES, AND MORTGAGES.

The investigation, began in 1890, to secure statistics as to the ownership of farms and homes, and the amount of mortgage indebtedness thereon, is not yet complete for all States. A census bulletin shows results for Alabama and Iowa. It is stated that the in-

The following corrections to the statist
tion in their proper place.

PUBLIC-SC

	(WHITE.) (COLORED.)	
Alabama	186,794+116,155	Idaho ....
Colorado......	65,490	Indiana ......
Florida.......	54,811+ 36,377	Kansas........
Georgia	209,330+133,232	Kentucky .....
		Missouri......



HOW TO FIND THE FACTS.

This map has been designed to show the progress of the eleventh census inquiry under a number of important headings. The only figures introduced outside of the inquiry proper are those given in the area in acres. Official and unofficial reports differ considerably on this subject. In some States the colored, Chinese, and Japanese population has been taken from the census returns of 1880, because the figures for 1890 are not yet available for publication.

Products—Minerals and Manufactures, 1890.

States and Territories.	Granite (cubic feet).	Manganese (long tons).	Mica (pounds).	Bluestone (cubic feet).	Slate (sq'res of roofing slate).	Coal (short tons).	Petroleum (barrels).	Pig-Iron (tons).	Steel (tons of 2000 pounds).
1. Alabama	....	....	....	....	....	3,378,484	....	890,432	300
2. Alaska	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
3. Arizona	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
4. Arkansas	*	2,528	....	....	60	279,584	....	....	....
5. California	4,761,411	53	....	....	2,504	(a) 186,179	147,027	....	6,904
6. Colorado	2,677,465	....	....	....	....	2,360,536	316,476	12,949	17,952
7. Connecticut	8,835,704	....	....	....	....	....	....	21,700	1,734
8. Delaware	1,386,431	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
9. District of Columbia	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
10. Florida	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
11. Georgia	2,425,622	5,208	....	....	3,050	....	....	35,747	....
12. Idaho	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
13. Illinois	....	....	....	....	....	12,104,272	1,460	674,506	868,250
14. Indiana	....	....	....	....	....	2,845,057	32,758	11,470	1,350
15. Iowa	....	....	....	....	....	4,061,704	....	....	....
16. Kansas	....	....	....	....	....	2,220,763	500	....	....
17. Kentucky	....	....	....	....	....	....	5,400	44,199	....
18. Louisiana	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
19. Maine	6,701,346	....	....	....	43,500	....	....	3,700	....
20. Maryland	3,371,032	....	....	....	23,100	2,939,715	....	96,246	1,000
21. Massachusetts	9,587,996	....	....	....	....	....	....	8,381	30,252
22. Michigan	....	....	....	....	3,000	67,431	....	224,908	5,600
23. Minnesota	558,200	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
24. Mississippi	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
25. Missouri	1,264,317	....	....	....	....	2,567,823	....	99,131	....
26. Montana	*	....	....	....	....	363,301	....	....	....
27. Nebraska	....	....	....	....	....	(c) 30,307	....	....	....
28. Nevada	*	15	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
29. New Hampshire	2,822,026	....	40,000	....	....	....	....	....	3,700
30. New Jersey	6,374,575	....	....	15,649	2,700	....	....	145,040	17,999
31. New Mexico	....	....	....	....	....	486,983	....	....	....
32. New York	1,515,511	....	....	4,009,942	17,167	....	(f) 21,486,403	359,040	113,499
33. North Carolina	708,267	17	6,700	....	....	....	....	3,377	....
34. North Dakota	....	....	....	....	....	(e) 30,307	....	....	....
35. Ohio	....	....	....	....	....	9,976,787	12,471,965	1,302,299	446,808
36. Oklahoma	....	....	....	....	....	† 752,832	....	....	....
37. Oregon	287,400	....	....	....	....	(b) 186,179	....	8,411	....
38. Pennsylvania	5,782,887	....	....	1,100,149	474,602	‡ 45,544,970 § 36,174,089	(g) 21,486,403	4,712,511	2,768,253
39. Rhode Island	2,878,237	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
40. South Carolina	214,479	124	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
41. South Dakota	786,120	....	(h) 2,800	....	....	(d) 30,307	....	....	....
42. Tennessee	....	30	....	....	....	....	....	290,747	100
43. Texas	20,400	....	....	....	....	128,216	48	8,950	....
44. Utah	123,500	....	....	....	....	236,601	....	....	....
45. Vermont	1,023,936	1,336	....	....	235,850	....	....	....	....
46. Virginia	1,703,206	14,616	(i) 2,800	....	23,457	....	....	302,447	....
47. Washington	*	....	....	....	....	993,724	....	4,787	....
48. West Virginia	....	....	....	....	....	....	358,269	108,764	183,225
49. Wisconsin	1,385,600	....	....	....	....	....	....	210,037	....
50. Wyoming	....	....	....	....	....	1,388,947	....	....	....

* Total, 41,488. From individual establishments. Details not given. (h) Includes Virginia. (i) Includes South Dakota. (a) Includes Oregon. (c) Includes North and South Dakota. (e) Includes South Dakota and Nebraska. † Includes Indian Territory. (b) Includes California. ‡ Anthracite. § Bituminous. (d) Includes North Dakota and Nebraska. (f) Includes Pennsylvania. (g) Includes New York.

The block within the boundary of each State (or on the right-hand side of the map where the space within the boundary is too small) contains on one side, running from top to bottom of block, all the eleventh census facts available concerning (1) Land area, square miles; (2) Area in acres; (3) Total population of States; (4) Urban or city population; (5) Colored population; (6) Chinese and Japanese population; and (7) Indian population.

On the right-hand side of each block, running from top to bottom, are shown, from the census returns of 1890: (1) Bonded debt; (2) Floating debt; (3) Cash and funds in hand; (4) Public-school pupils; (5) Convicts; (6) Inmates juvenile reformatories; and (7) Insane.

The figures giving public-school pupils, convicts, inmates of juvenile reformatories and insane, include male and female. By means of a plus sign (+) whites are shown distinct from the colored in each case, except where in reference to inmates of insane asylums; there the plus sign separates males from females, the males being placed first.

A glance at the "Explanation" near the top right-hand corner of the map will show nine symbols of uniform proportions, representing: (1) Granite; (2) Manganese; (3) Mica; (4) Bluestone; (5) Slate; (6) Coal; (7) Petroleum; (8) Pig-iron; (9) Steel.

These symbols, reduced in size, are placed here and there throughout the States, occurring in such States as produce or manufacture, according to the census returns of 1890. On the left of the symbols just referred to, at the top of the map, may be seen an enlarged circle with six sections. Circles similar in design, but reduced in size, are located within the State boundaries to show ranking of each State in (1) Total population; (2) Urban population; (3) Land area; (4) Total debt; (5) Convicts; (6) Insane.

Example.—Readers desiring to know the present condition of Massachusetts will find, on looking within the block including the figures of that State, on the right-hand side of the map, that the area is 8040 square miles; Acreage, 5,321,600; Total population, 1890, 2,238,943; Urban population (47 cities), 1,564,921; Colored population, 1880, 18,697; Chinese population, 1880, 237; Indian population, 1890, 145; Bonded debt, $28,-251,288; Floating debt, $32,000; Funds in hand, $30,-099,074; Public-school pupils (white), 370,893, plus 509 colored; Convicts (white), 1457, plus 73 colored, including Indians and Chinese; Inmates of juvenile reformatories (white), 671, plus 27 colored; Insane

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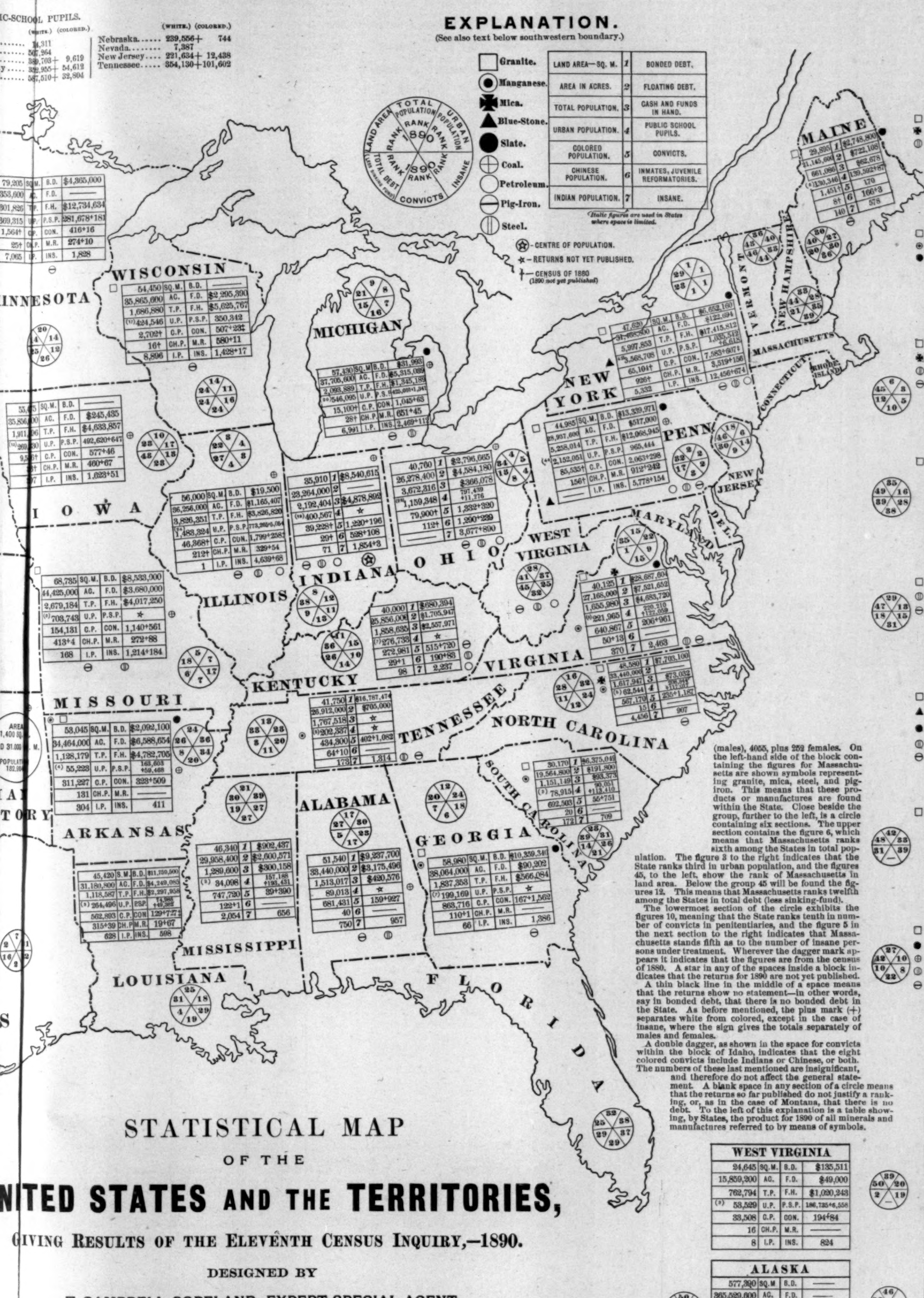
statistical map were received too late for inser-

IC-SCHOOL PUPILS.

	(WHITE.)	(COLORED.)
....	14,311	
....	507,264	
....	389,703+	9,619
y	332,955+	54,612
....	587,510+	32,804
Nebraska......	239,556+	744
Nevada........	7,387	
New Jersey....	221,634+	12,438
Tennessee.....	354,130+	101,602



(males), 4055, plus 252 females. On the left-hand side of the block containing the figures for Massachusetts are shown symbols representing granite, mica, steel, and pig-iron. This means that these products or manufactures are found within the State. Close beside the group, further to the left, is a circle containing six sections. The upper section contains the figure 6, which means that Massachusetts ranks sixth among the States in total population. The figure 3 to the right indicates that the State ranks third in urban population, and the figures 45, to the left, show the rank of Massachusetts in land area. Below the group 45 will be found the figures 12. This means that Massachusetts ranks twelfth among the States in total debt (less sinking-fund).

The lowermost section of the circle exhibits the figures 10, meaning that the State ranks tenth in number of convicts in penitentiaries, and the figure 5 in the next section to the right indicates that Massachusetts stands fifth as to the number of insane persons under treatment. Wherever the dagger mark appears it indicates that the figures are from the census of 1880. A star in any of the spaces inside a block indicates that the returns for 1890 are not yet published.

A thin black line in the middle of a space means that the returns show no statement—in other words, say in bonded debt, that there is no bonded debt in the State. As before mentioned, the plus mark (+) separates white from colored, except in the case of insane, where the sign gives the totals separately of males and females.

A double dagger, as shown in the space for convicts within the block of Idaho, indicates that the eight colored convicts include Indians or Chinese, or both. The numbers of these last mentioned are insignificant, and therefore do not affect the general statement. A blank space in any section of a circle means that the returns so far published do not justify a ranking, or, as in the case of Montana, that there is no debt. To the left of this explanation is a table showing, by States, the product for 1890 of all minerals and manufactures referred to by means of symbols.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

9,005	SQ.M.	B.D.	$2,520,700
5,955,200	AC.	F.D.	$170,319
376,530	T.P.	F.H.	$313,843
(5) 103,058	U.P.	P.S.P.	59,813
685†	C.P.	CON.	116
14†	CH.P.	M.R.	98+4
———	I.P.	INS.	339+5

VERMONT

9,135	SQ.M.	B.D.	———
6,121,600	AC.	F.D.	$148,416
332,422	T.P.	F.H.	$223,562
(2) 26,350	U.P.	P.S.P.	65,500+108
1,057†	C.P.	CON.	91
☆	CH.P.	M.R.	80+6
———	I.P.	INS.	468+5

MASSACHUSETTS

8,040	SQ.M.	B.D.	$28,251,288
5,321,600	AC.	F.D.	$32,000
2,238,943	T.P.	F.H.	$30,099,074
(47) 1,564,931	U.P.	P.S.P.	370,893+590
†18,697	C.P.	CON.	1,457+73‡
237†	CH.P.	M.R.	671+27
145	I.P.	INS.	4,055+252

RHODE ISLAND

1,085	SQ.M.	B.D.	$1,283,000
800,000	AC.	F.D.	———
345,506	T.P.	F.H.	$1,358,309
(10) 272,571	U.P.	P.S.P.	54,170
6,488†	C.P.	CON.	111+11
27†	CH.P.	M.R.	244+26
———	I.P.	INS.	476+158

CONNECTICUT

4,845	SQ.M.	B.D.	$3,740,200
3,193,600	AC.	F.D.	———
746,258	T.P.	F.H.	$2,627,151
(16) 377,433	U.P.	P.S.P.	125,073+1,432
11,547†	C.P.	CON.	303+37
129†	CH.P.	M.R.	554+72
24	I.P.	INS.	1,473+28

NEW JERSEY

7,455	SQ.M.	B.D.	$1,596,300
5,001,600	AC	F.D.	———
1,444,933	T.P.	F.H.	$4,829,734
(20) 780,978	U.P.	P.S.P.	☆
38,853†	C.P.	CON.	1,330+227
172†	CH.P.	M.R.	539+69
———	I.P.	INS.	1,665

DELAWARE

1,960	SQ.M.	B.D.	$660,000
1,312,000	AC.	F.D.	$239,750
168,493	T.P.	F.H.	$87,988
(1) 61,431	U.P.	P.S.P.	26,778+4,656
29,022	C.P.	CON.	No Pen.
38	CH.P.	M.R.	21+24
4	I.P.	INS.	166

MARYLAND

9,860	SQ.M.	B.D.	$10,370,537
7,814,400	AC.	F.D.	———
1,042,390	T.P.	F.H.	$7,646,413
(4) 465,479	U.P.	P.S.P.	148,224 +36,027
218,004	C.P.	CON.	296+394
197+6	CH.P.	M.R.	691+370
34	I.P.	INS.	713+1,770

FLORIDA

54,240	SQ.M.	B.D.	$1,032,500
37,555,200	AC.	F.D.	———
391,422	T.P.	F.H.	$1,121,608
(3) 47,031	U.P.	P.S.P.	☆
166,678	C.P.	CON.	51+323
101+14	CH.P.	M.R.	———
215	I.P.	INS.	248

WEST VIRGINIA

24,645	SQ.M.	B.D.	$135,511
15,859,200	AC.	F.D.	$49,000
762,794	T.P.	F.H.	$1,020,243
(3) 53,529	U.P.	P.S.P.	186,725+6,558
33,508	C.P.	CON.	194+84
16	CH.P.	M.R.	———
8	I.P.	INS.	824

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

60	SQ.M.	B.D.	$19,781,050
44,800	AC.	F.D.	———
230,392	T.P.	F.H.	☆
(1) 230,392	U.P.	P.S.P.	23,574+13,332
75,927	C.P.	CON.	No Pen.
86+8	CH.P.	M.R.	68+119
19	I.P.	INS.	1,361

ALASKA

577,390	SQ.M	B.D.	———
365,529,600	AC.	F.D.	———
21,929	T.P.	F.H.	———
☆	U.P.	P.S.P.	162+741
☆	C.P.	CON.	☆
2,125	CH.P.	M.R.	☆
☆	I.P.	INS.	☆

OKLAHOMA

38,830	SQ.M.	B.D.	———
24,851,200	AC.	F.D.	———
61,834	T.P.	F.H.	☆
☆	U.P.	P.S.P.	537
☆	C.P.	CON.	———
☆	CH.P.	M.R.	———
5,689	I.P.	INS.	———

E. F. FISK., ENGR. N.Y.

STATISTICAL MAP OF THE NITED STATES AND THE TERRITORIES,

IVING RESULTS OF THE ELEVENTH CENSUS INQUIRY,—1890.

DESIGNED BY

T. CAMPBELL-COPELAND, EXPERT SPECIAL AGENT.

Drawn by W. A. Smith, Washington, D.C.

891 by HARPER & BROTHERS.